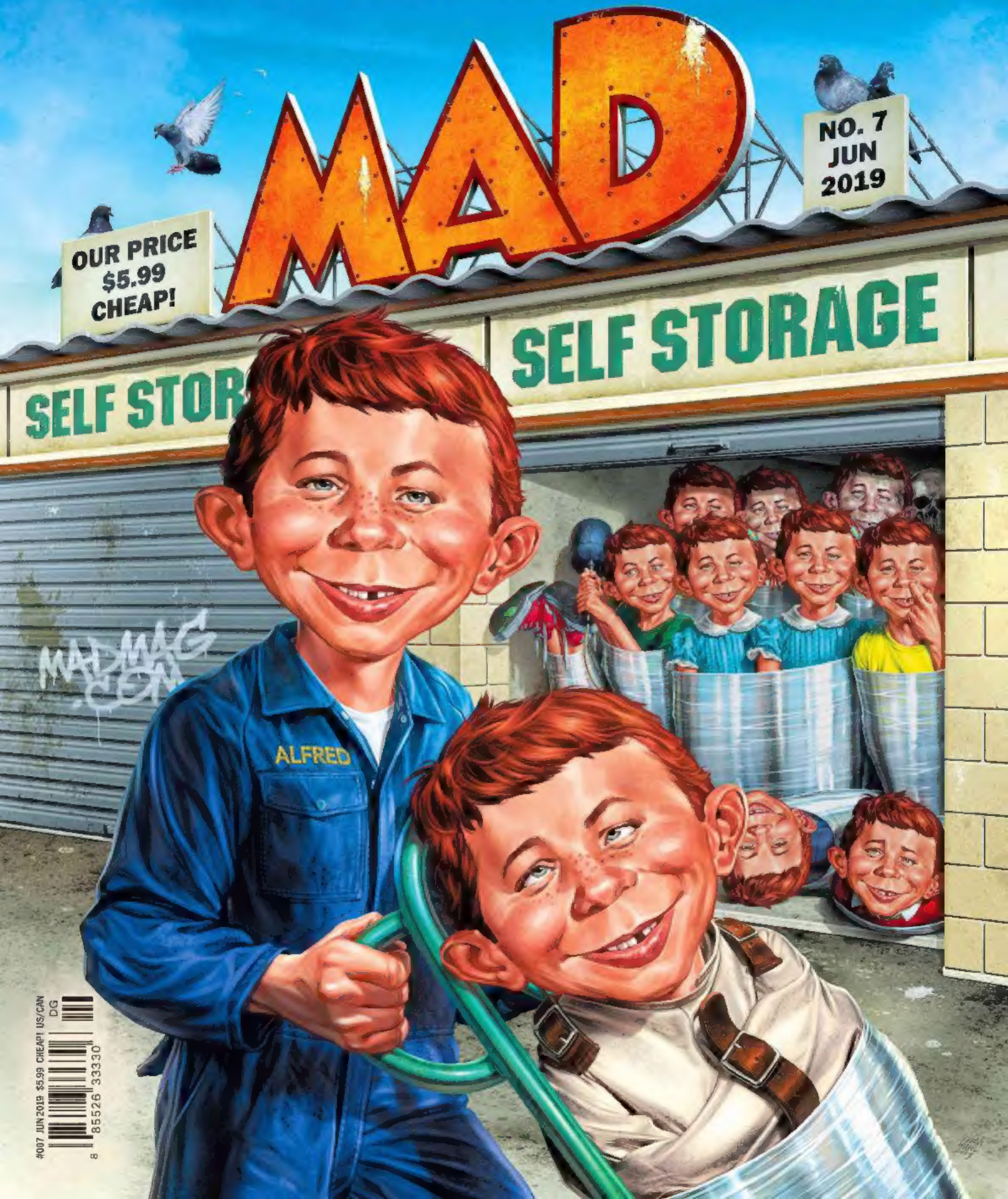
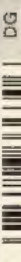


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# MAD

NO. 7 JUNE 2019

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**VARIOUS PLACES** Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

**COVER IDEA** Lars Kenseth **COVER ARTIST** Chris Wahl

**MITCH O'CONNELL**  
mitchoconnell.com

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Captain America got his superpowers by volunteering to test a super-soldier serum so he could fight Nazis. Superman got his powers from the effect of the Earth's sun on his alien anatomy. As for this hero? Er, well... um...he got his powers from his mom hooking up with a sailor. That's...

# AWKWA

Our son has the strength of a whale, the fury of a shark, and the brains of a jellyfish! The other day he asked how to spell "H<sub>2</sub>O!"

I fled my arranged royal wedding in Wetlantis to shack up with this relatively short glass of water, and I don't regret it! Eloping is so much cheaper!

I have to ask myself which is crueler: the sea or the land? I say **Hollywood!** In real life, I'm only six years older than the actor who plays my other son!

Behold, a DC hero who enjoys himself once in a while! That's why I've got my own billion-dollar franchise, despite seeming like I'm no higher than middle of the card at WWE Hell in a Cell!

My tattoos are a bitchin' update on the traditional tribal fish scale, so you won't mistake me for Khal Drogo, Or Adam Levine!



Awkwardman thinks he's the ultimate badass, but I can control liquid with my mind! Check it out, I can push these stupid turtles around wherever I want!

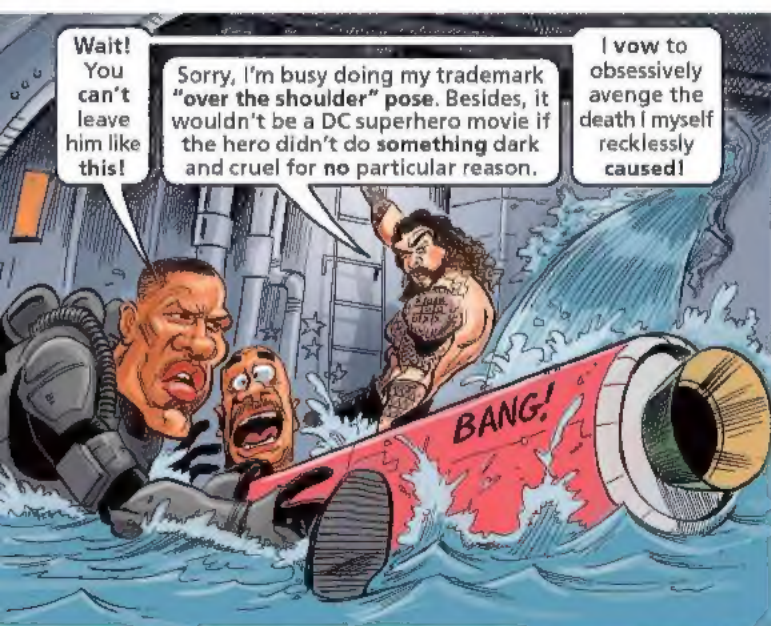
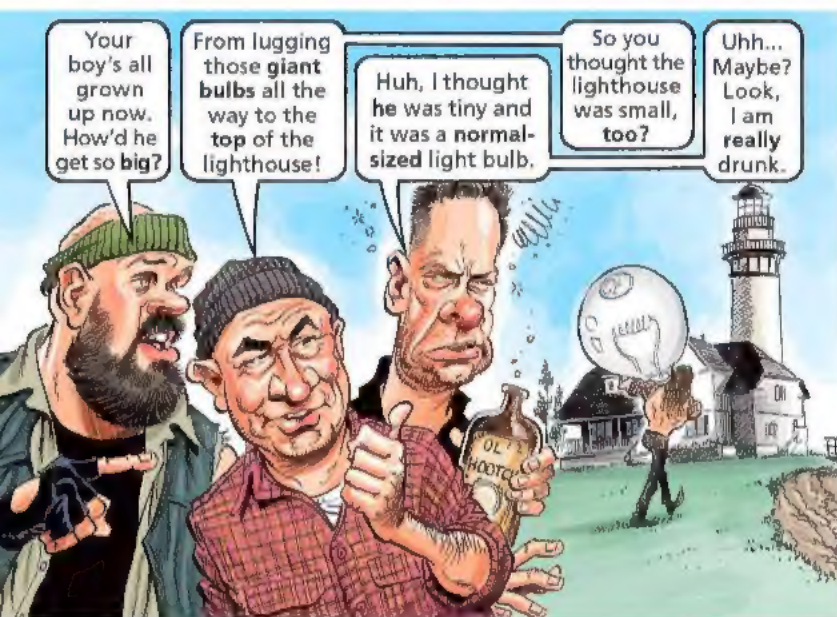
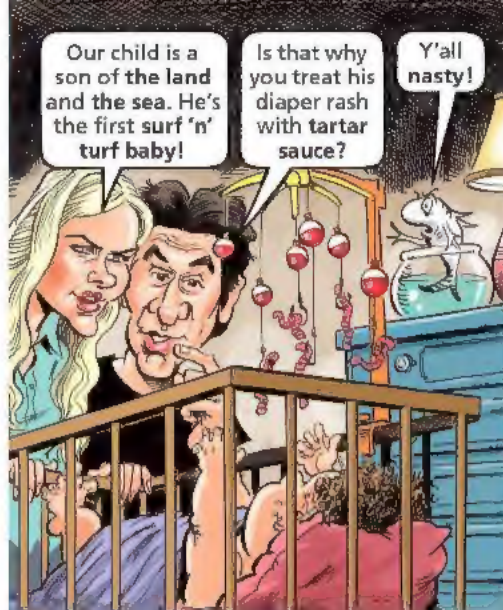
Meanwhile, his big power is telepathically communicating with fish. Can you imagine how boring that would be? Those poor fish!

I am King Tedious. This undersea world looks lush and beautiful, but don't let that fool you. The ocean has a kajillion sea creatures... and zero toilets!





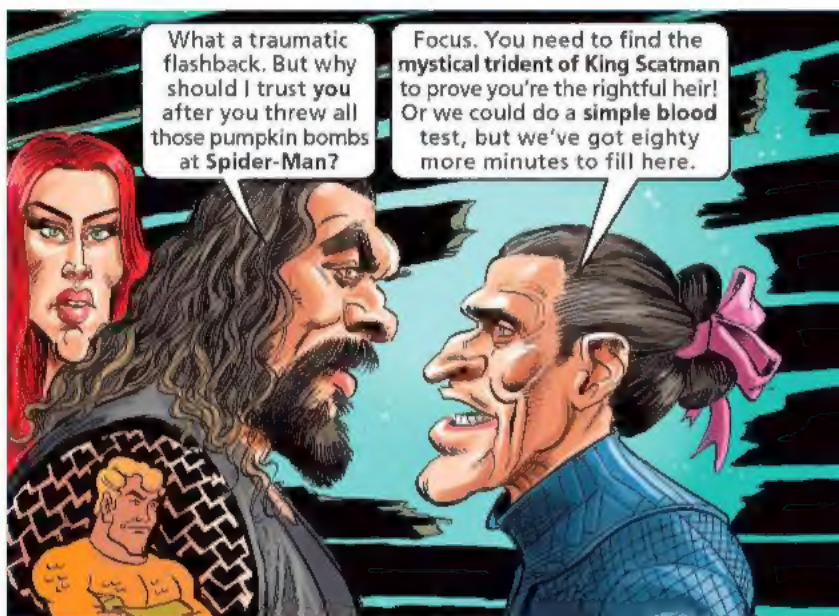




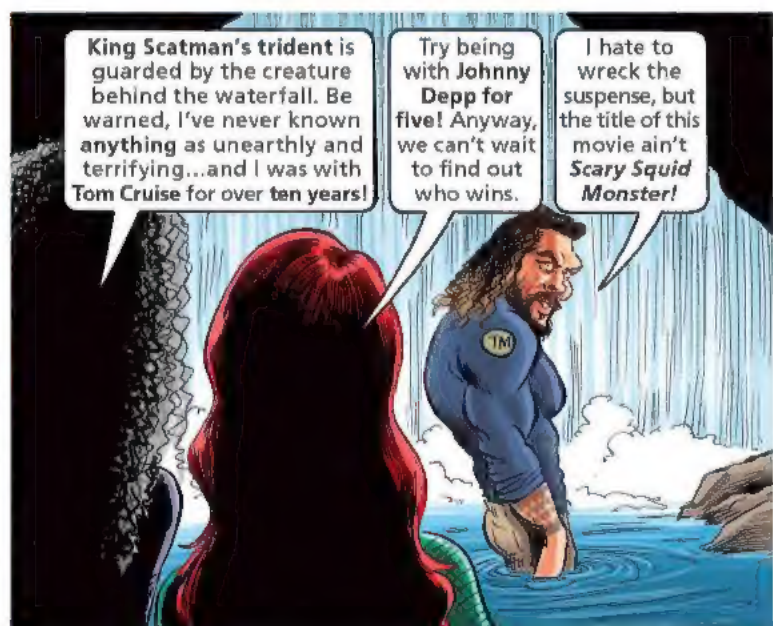
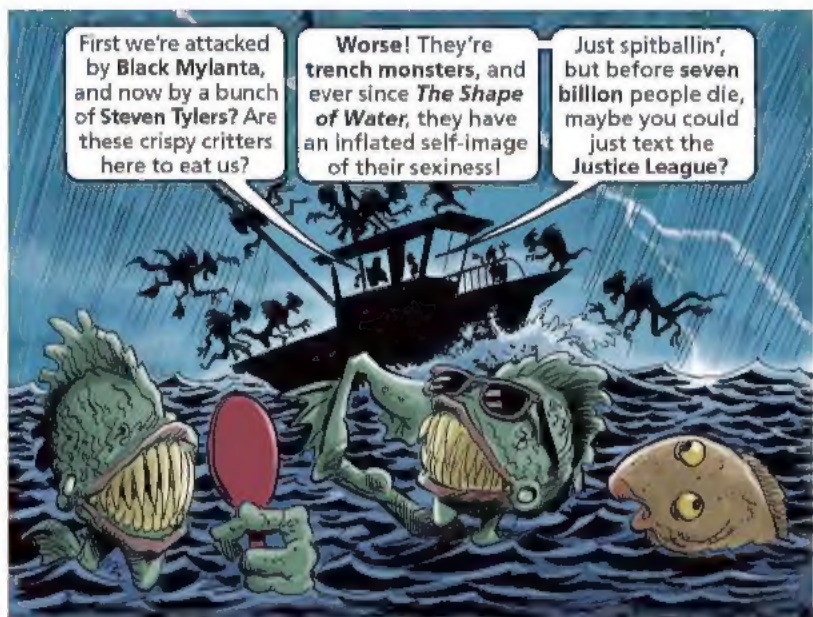
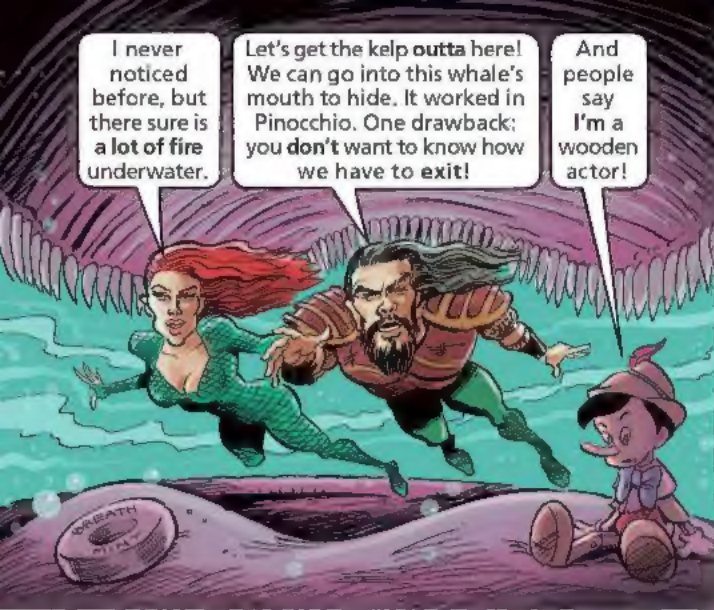




The end of a vacation is like a thirsty tick:  
It sucks. Unless the vacation was full of ticks.

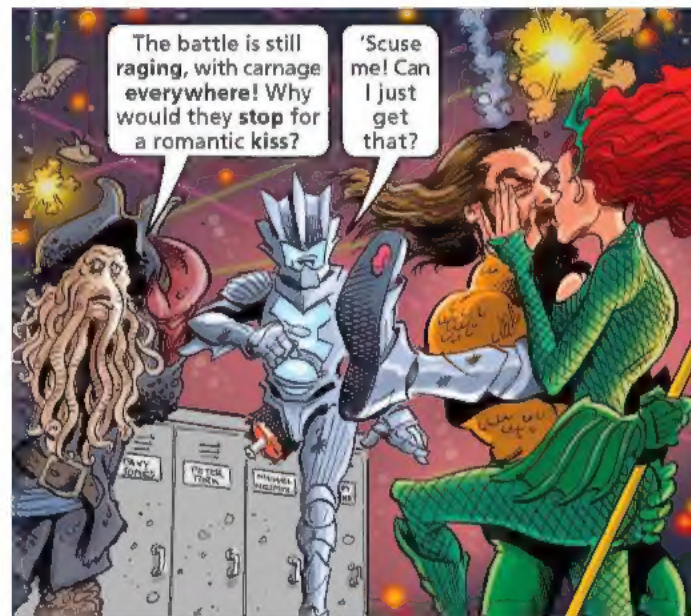




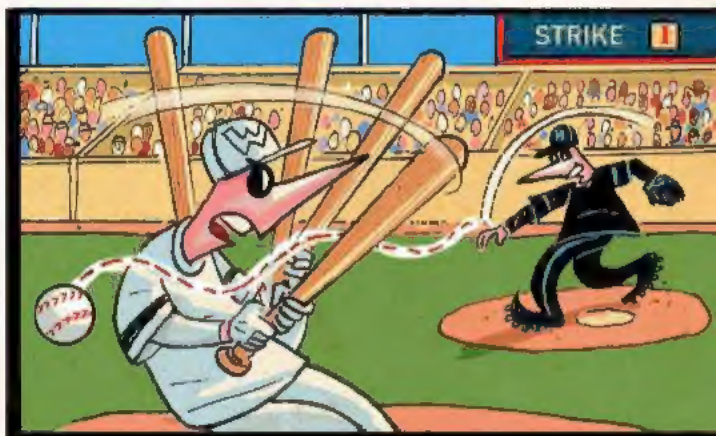
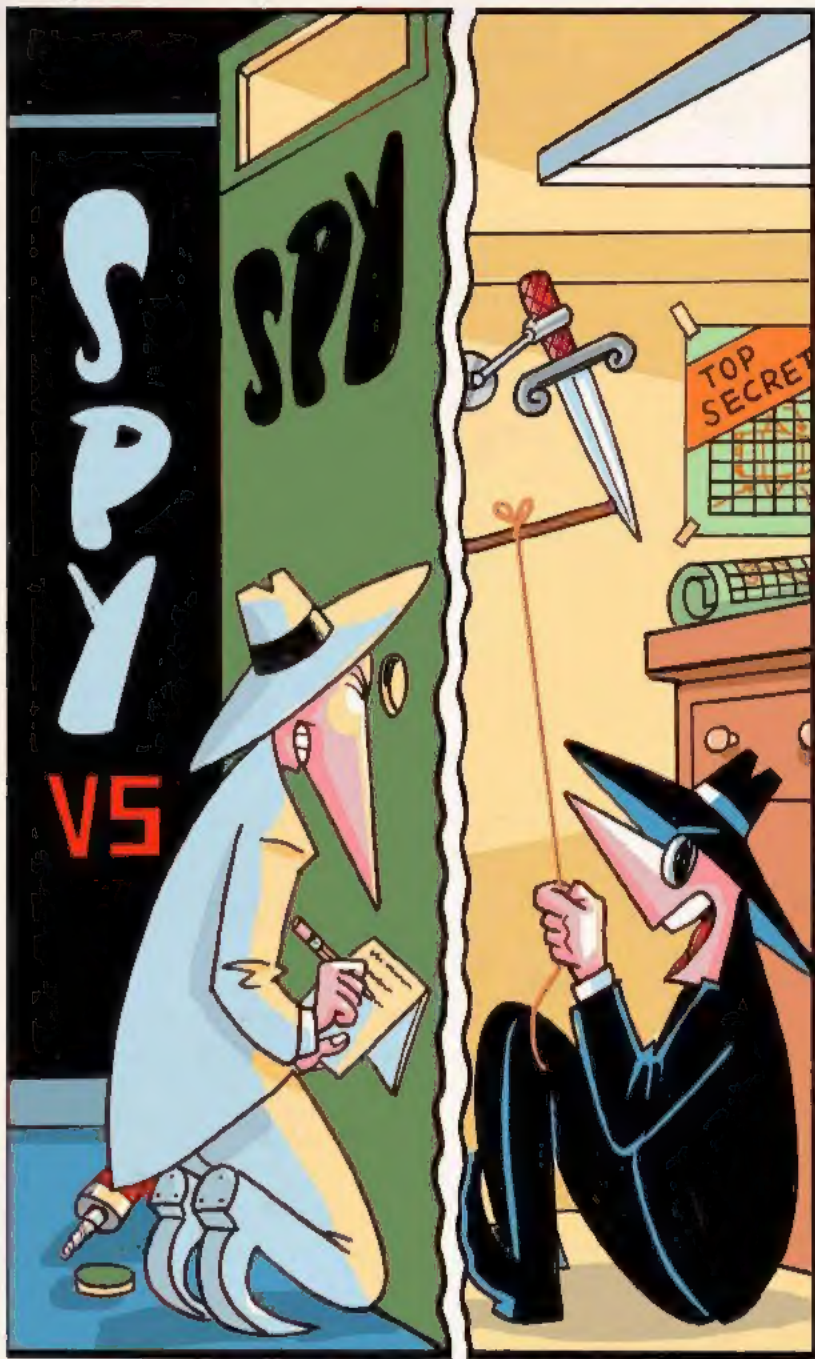


"Mythical" is just "mystical" spoken with a lisp.





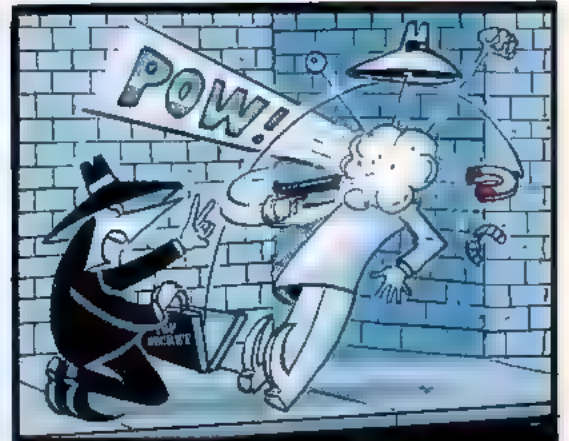
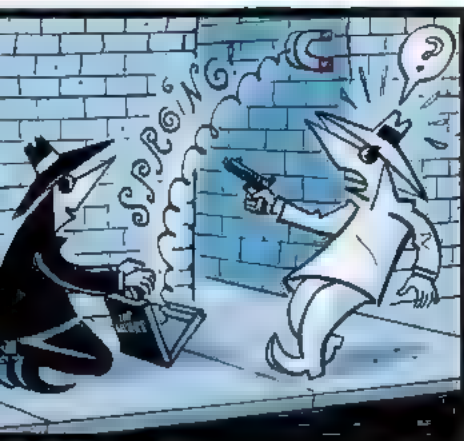
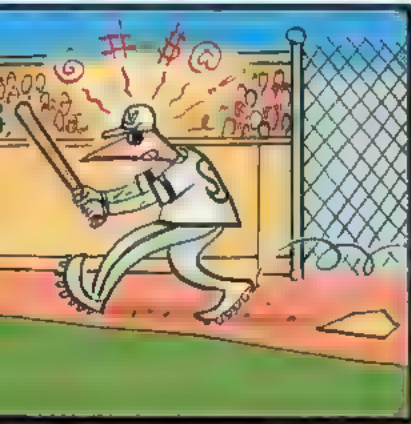
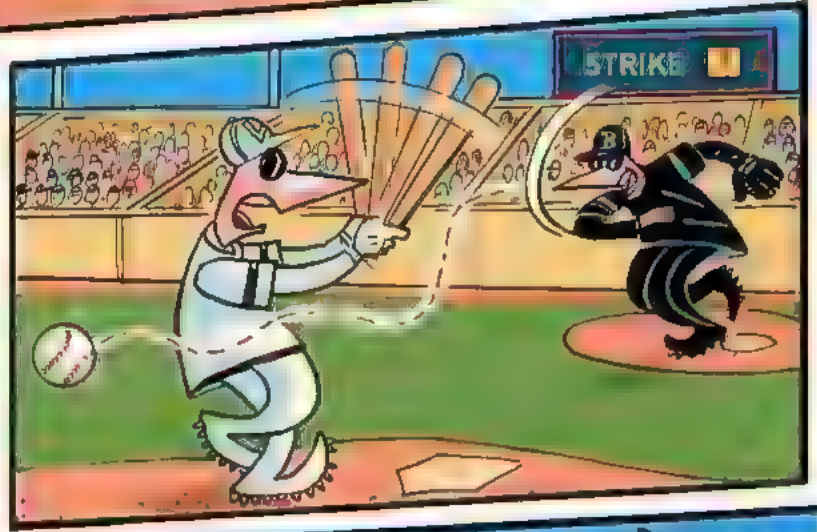
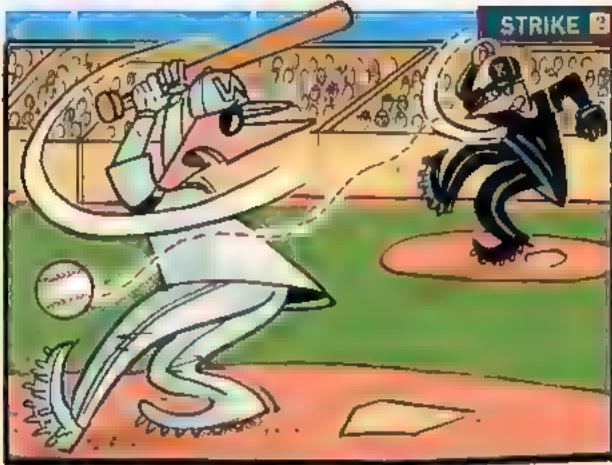
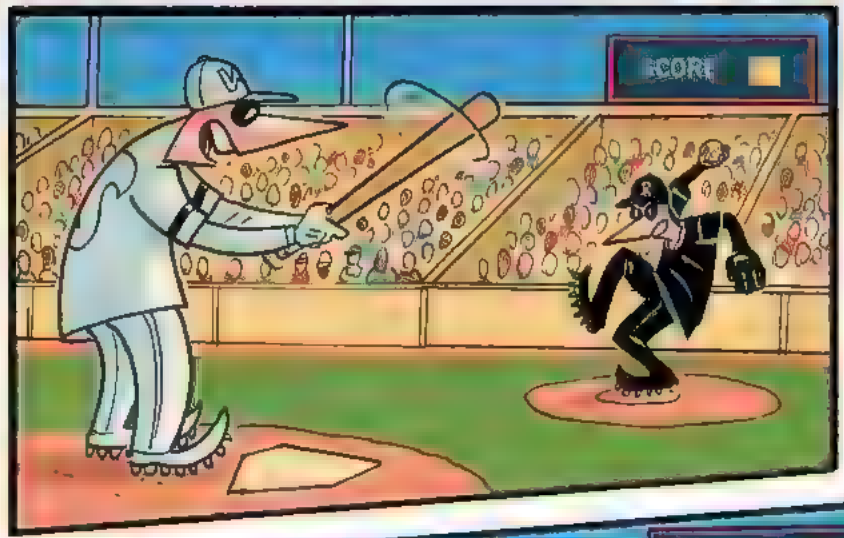
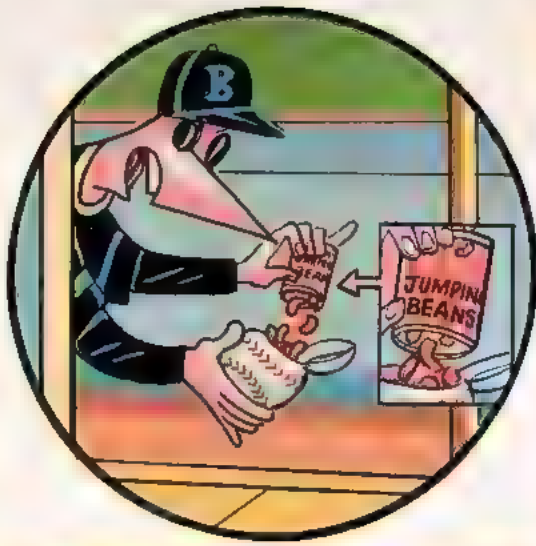




SPY vs SPY









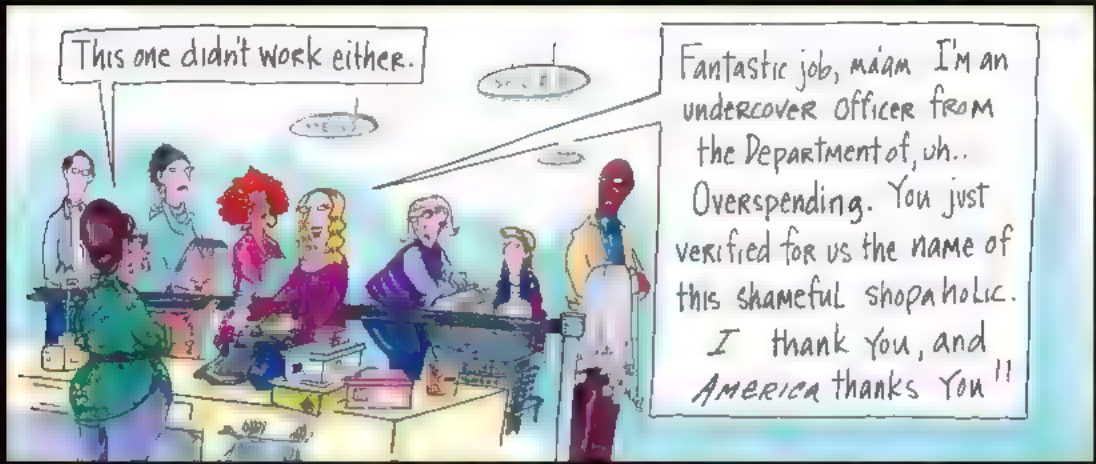
45 TILL DEBT DO US PART DEPT.

And now you're being asked out. How? How? YOU should be stressed out, it's a problem, but you'll take care of it eventually. Tomorrow. Probably. Right? In the meantime, consider yourself rich because you've got your hands on another installment of MADeLife for making the best use of the week. Now.

LET'S  
HAVE

FUN

Turn the public humiliation of having your card declined into a public performance.



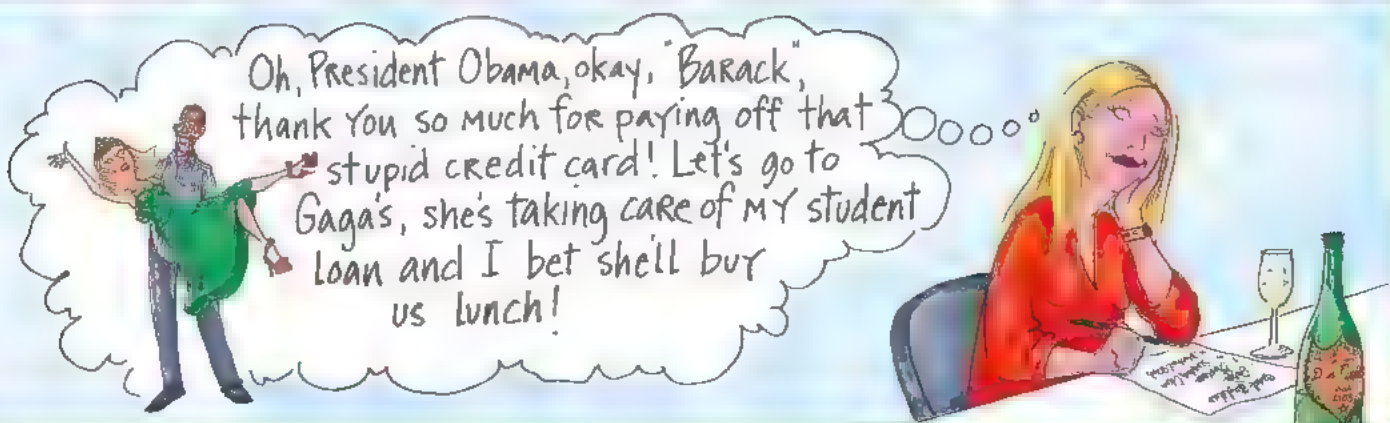
Put together your own out-of-control-spending support group.



Invite friends over for a "fright night" every four months when you check your bank balance.



Create a bucket list of all the people you dream could bail you out.

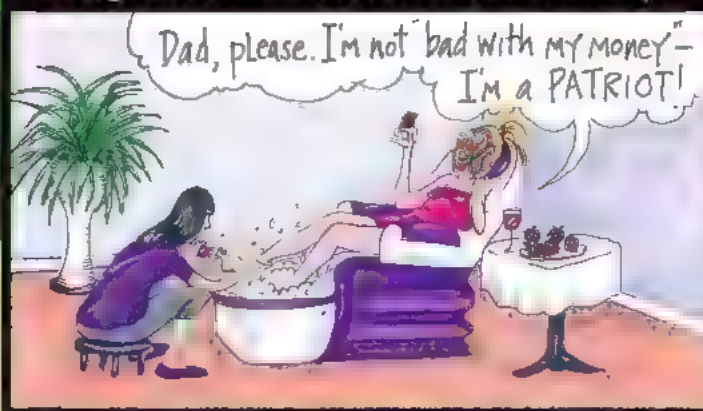




# WITH YOUR \$TAGGERING DEBT!

WRITER & ARTIST  
TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

Alleviate debtor's guilt by remembering that  
living with a financial deficit is the American way!



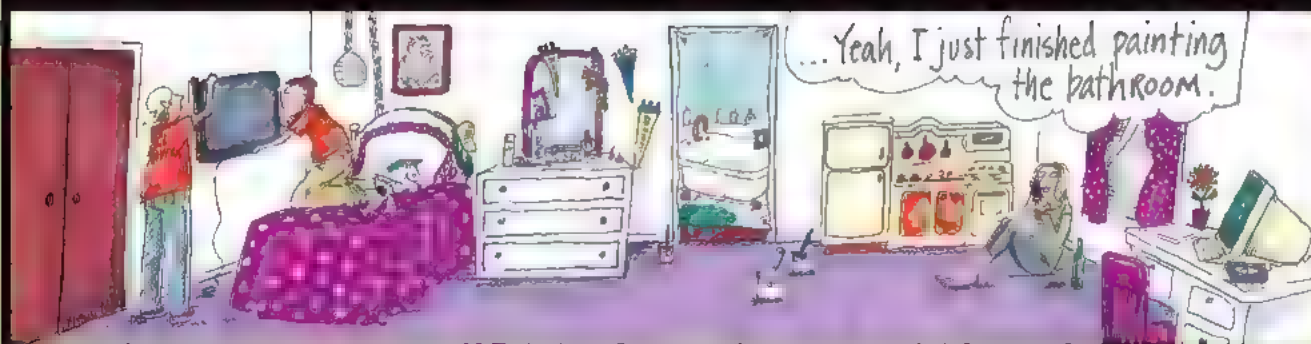
Blast  
"Mo Money  
Mo Problems"  
into  
creditors  
ears until  
they stop  
calling.



Use your pile of collection agency documents  
to make a beautiful origami sculpture garden.



Now that you're back to living with your parents, make your old room look like a *real* apartment.



Throw a going away party for each  
of the items you have to pawn off.



Just to be ironic, name your new ferret  
(which you can't afford) Bankruptcy.





# A MUGSHOT YOU WON'T REGRET TAKING!



ART BY MIKE LOEW



Geeky TIKI'S

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We here at MAD keep a keen eye on trends, constantly surveying the pop culture landscape for inspiration. Whether it's movies, television, literature, or music, we stay on the cutting edge and we cut deep! We could have given Cardi B the business, cut Royce da 5'9" down to size, or yanked on 2 Chainz' chains. Instead, we're skewering the pop duo that kids today can't stop talking about: Gilbert & Sullivan!

# MODERN GIG ECONOMIST

Sung to the tune of  
**"Modern Major-General's Song"**

I am the very model of a Modern Gig Economist  
 My problems are pervasive, no escaping, they're the commonest  
 I work an 80-hour week and still I live in poverty  
 So any bootstraps you could spare would really mean a lot to me  
 My studio apartment is the size of a VW  
 And it would still look tiny if you saw it through the Hubble-view  
 A cost of one-point-seven K a month is how my pay is spent  
 And I sublet the closet to a stranger just to make the rent

I'm very good at Photoshop and Final Cut and InDesign  
 I've got a shop on Etsy, you can buy the art I make online  
 And pay me in exposure for a bracelet you put on the wrist  
 I am the very model of a Modern Gig Economist

When I completed high school, I continued academia  
 And puked 100 grand like I had Student Loan Bulimia  
 I studied journalism with a passion hitherto unseen  
 With plans to blast "The Institution" into tiny smithereens  
 Who knew The Institution had composed its own catastrophes  
 The only job available was hostess at an Applebee's  
 The Baby Boomers say that I'm a slacker and a wannabe  
 But, really I'm a victim of the Modern Gig Economy

I'm Ubering and Lyfting and I'm harvesting my arteries  
 For plasma I can sell downtown, 'cause times are getting hard for me  
 I really should have trained to be a certified phlebotomist  
 I hear they rake it in, unlike a Modern Gig Economist

My checking's overdrafted so they're charging me a service fee  
 I haven't got a penny and they're taking 20 bucks from me  
 They're cutting off the gas, the power, water and the Internet  
 I really, most sincerely, truly wish it wasn't winter yet  
 I've had to sell my laptop and my cell phone just to buy some food  
 I'm freezing in my car and they complain about my attitude  
 I whisper as the icy hand extracts the final breath of me  
 They paid me in exposure and exposure is the death of me

Now, I'm up in heaven with Saint Peter at the pearly door  
 He says they haven't got a room and asks me what I'm early for  
 There is a closet I could rent, but God is gonna charge a fee  
 I guess there's no escaping from this Modern Gig Economy



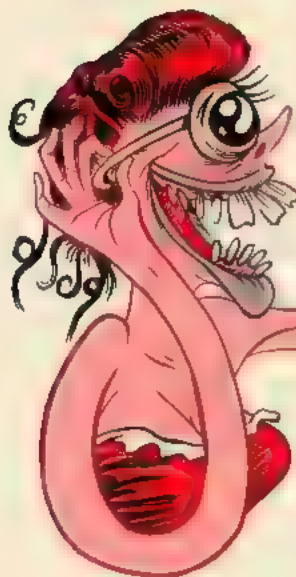




How will the human race evolve with technological advances?  
We present to the MAD reader these inspiring prophecies of...

# NEW EVOLUTIONISM!

WRITER & ARTIST HURRICANE IVAN



## the SELFIE ARM!

One of the **first** radical changes will take place in just a few years. Instagram addicts, forget your **shameful** selfie sticks! Nature will reward your **resourcefulness**!



## the JOB STEALER!

As **everyone** knows, in the future humans will lose their jobs to **robots**. Another cruel career predator will be this morphing **monster**, able to blend into even the most **mundane** of places!



## the HUMAN / KITTENS!

After years of dominating social networks, human **influencers** and cute **kittens** will finally **unite**. They shall lord over all other species, colonizing Earth with a glamorous new **mutant pedigree**!





# GENTRIFICATION INTERNALIZATION!

To cope with rising rent prices, the **people of the future** will learn to live **within** themselves!



## the **LITERAL** HUMAN RECESSION!

Unemployed persons will no longer have to fear starvation **nor** dehydration! The **wage gap** between rich and poor will be so great as to create an **evolutionary disparity** even in their **physical size**!



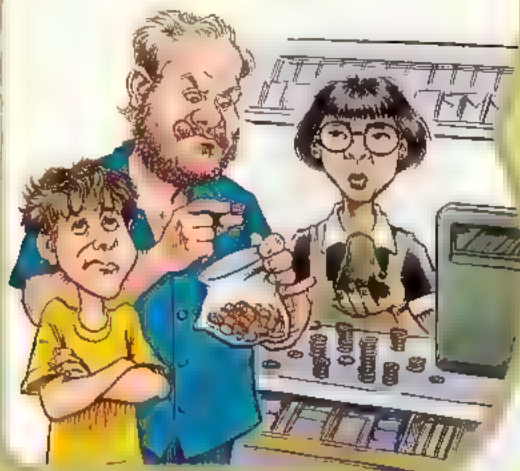
Cheer up! In your new **small size**, you will need **fewer resources**!





## STEP 1

BUY AN AVOCADO!



## STEP 2

COMPLETE THE BREAD CYCLE:  
SWITCH FROM EATING  
WHITE BREAD TOAST

↓  
TO WHEAT BREAD TOAST

↓  
TO 32-GRAIN BREAD TOAST

↓  
TO GLUTEN-FREE TOAST

↓  
TO USING LETTUCE AS BREAD

↓  
TO SAWDUST TOAST

↓  
TO WHITE BREAD TOAST,  
IRONICALLY.

## STEP 3

GIVE UP CHEESE, BUTTER, DAIRY, AND OVERALL  
HAPPINESS. BEGIN SAMPLING VEGETABLES,  
SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING RESEMBLING  
A CONSISTENCY TO FOOD THAT HUMANS EAT.

## HEALTH FOOD



## STEP 7

BUY ANOTHER AVOCADO!



## STEP 8

MOVE INTO A SINGLE-ROOM HALFWAY HOUSE THAT  
ONLY ALLOWS HOT PLATES AND TOASTERS.



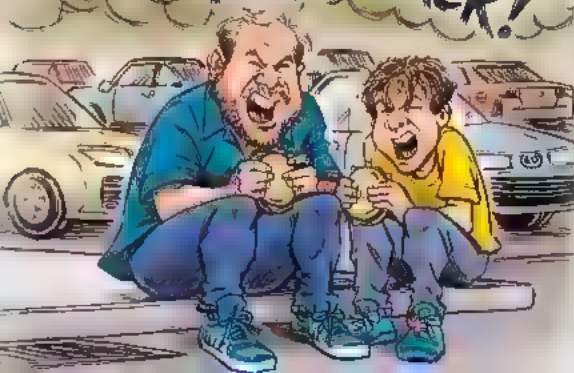
# JACK & JIM GAFFIGAN'S EASY 15-STEP RECIPE FOR AVOC TOAS

WRITERS JACK & JIM GAFFIGAN  
ARTIST SAM VIVIANO

## STEP 11

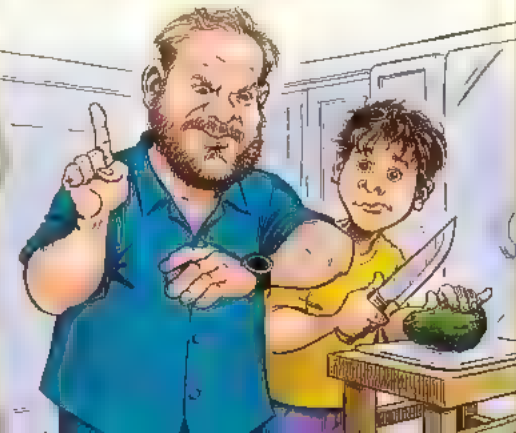
DECIDE YOU ENJOY EATING OUTSIDE  
ON SIDEWALKS NEAR MOVING  
TRAFFIC AND CAR EXHAUST.

KOFF  
KOFF HACK!



## STEP 12

TRY TIMING A MEAL AROUND THAT RANDOM MINUTE  
THAT THE AVOCADO FROM STEP 7 IS NOT HARD AS A  
BASEBALL, NOR SOFT AS A PLASTIC BAG OF DOG POO.



## STEP 13

GIVE UP. TOSS AVOCADO FROM STEP 7.



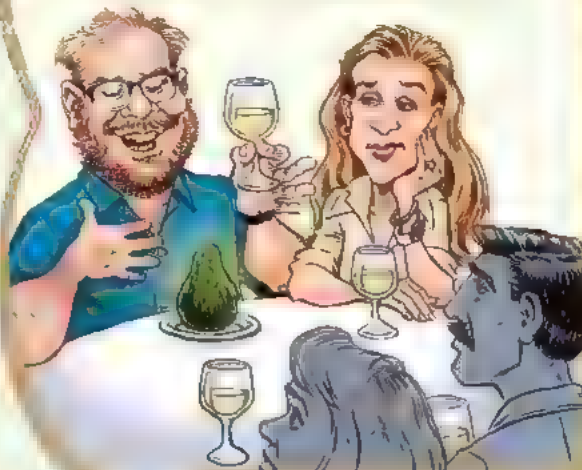


#### STEP 4

BECOME SO  
RICH AND  
WHITE  
THAT YOU  
"DISCOVER"  
AVOCADOS  
AS A NEW  
VEGETABLE!

#### STEP 5

TELL RICH FRIENDS OVER A GLASS OF WHITE  
WINE THAT YOU "LOOOOOOVE AVOCADOS!"



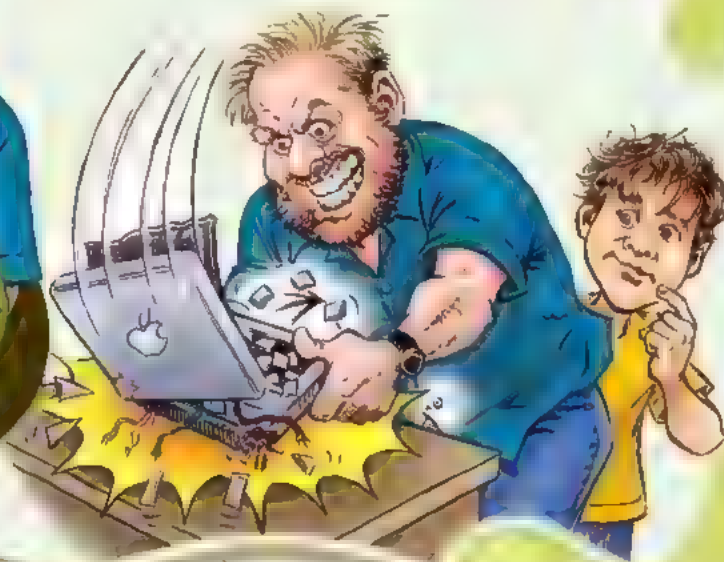
#### STEP 6

TOSS OVERRIPE, ROTTEN AVOCADO  
YOU PURCHASED FROM STEP 1.



#### STEP 9

GET ANGRY ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE'S SPELLING  
ERRORS ON TWITTER AND FACEBOOK. LASH  
OUT AT THEM FOR NO REASON AT ALL.

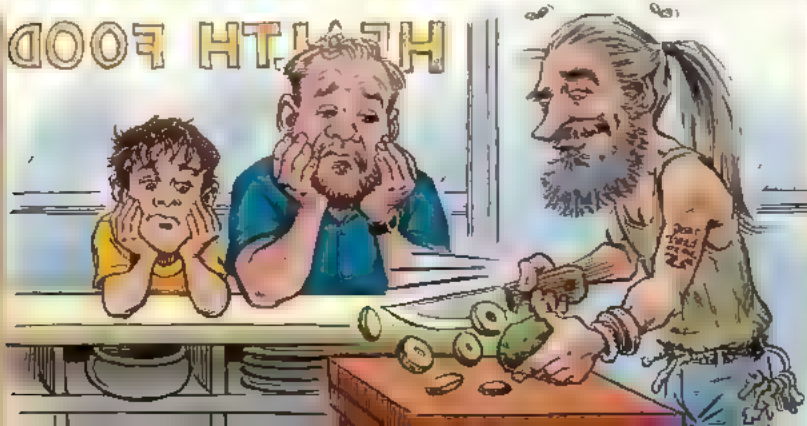


#### STEP 10

START USING  
THE TERM  
"BRUNCH"  
IN A SINCERE,  
NON-SARCASTIC  
WAY!

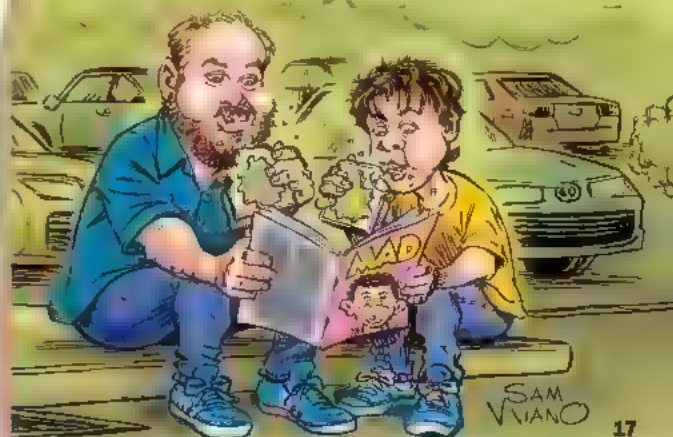
#### STEP 14

GO TO A RESTAURANT AND PAY SOME GUY WHO WAS FIRED FROM STARBUCKS FOR NOT  
WASHING HIS HANDS \$20 TO CUT UP AN AVOCADO AND PUT IT ON A PIECE OF WHITE TOAST.



#### STEP 15

SMUGLY EAT YOUR AVOCADO TOAST  
OUTSIDE ON A SIDEWALK NEAR MOVING TRAFFIC AND  
CAR EXHAUST WHILE READING MAD MAGAZINE.



SAM  
VIVIANO





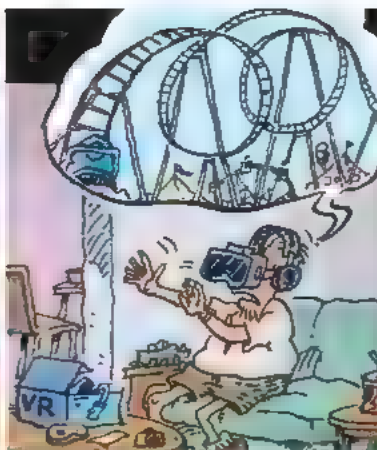
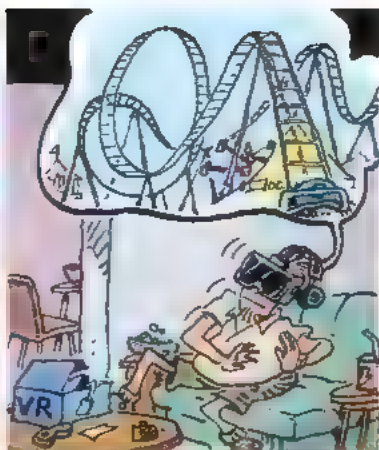
THE SARGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

SERGIO ARAGONES  
PRESENTS

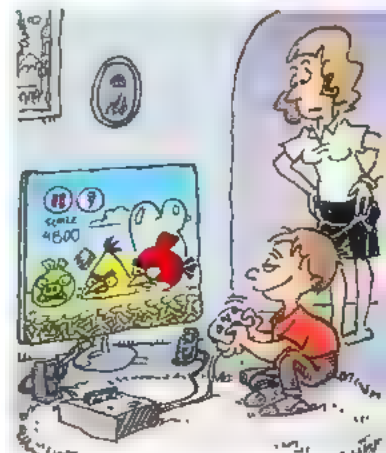
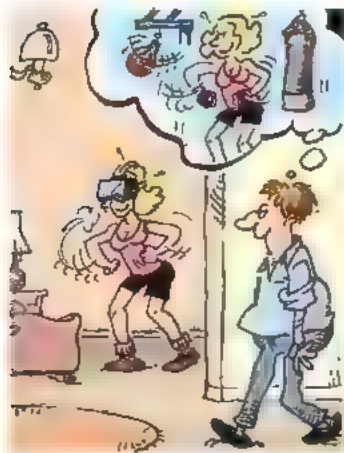


# MAD

# LOOK

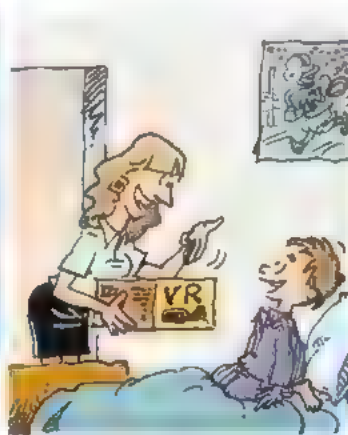
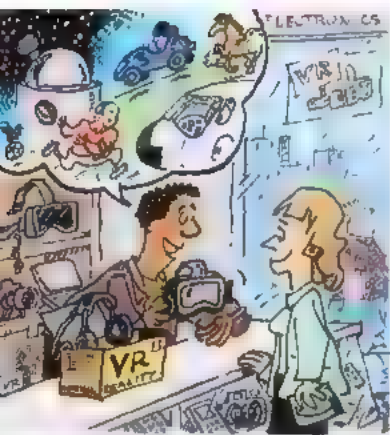
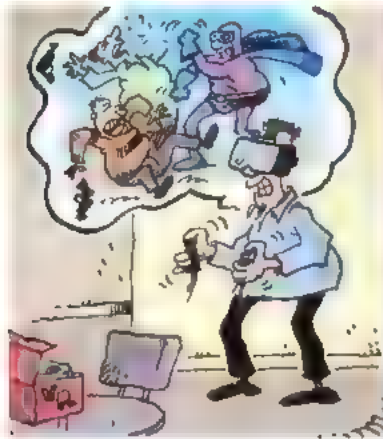


WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONES** COLORIST **TOM LUTH**

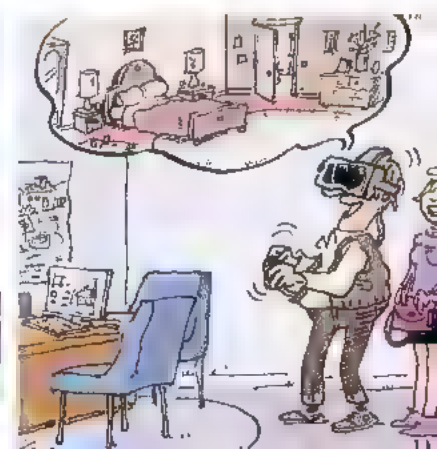
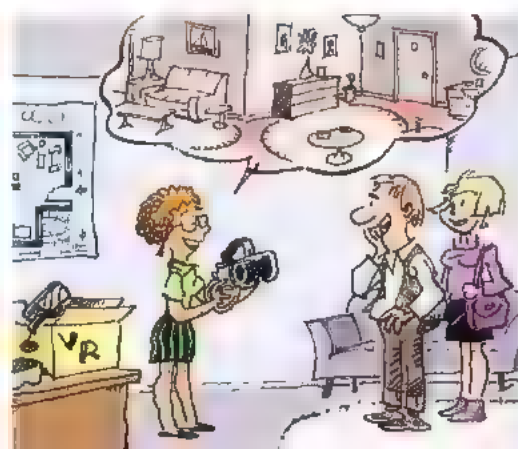
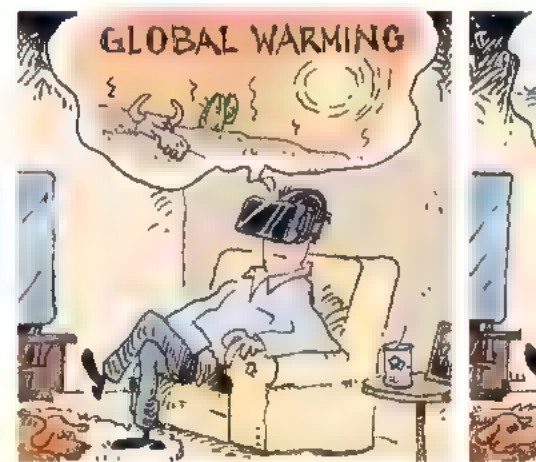
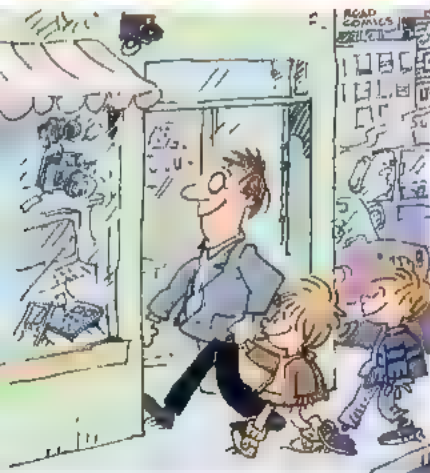
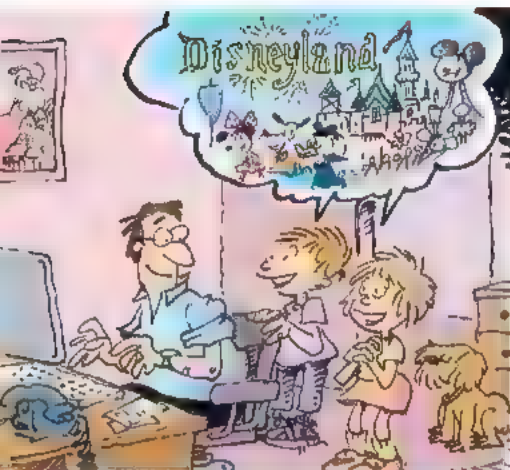
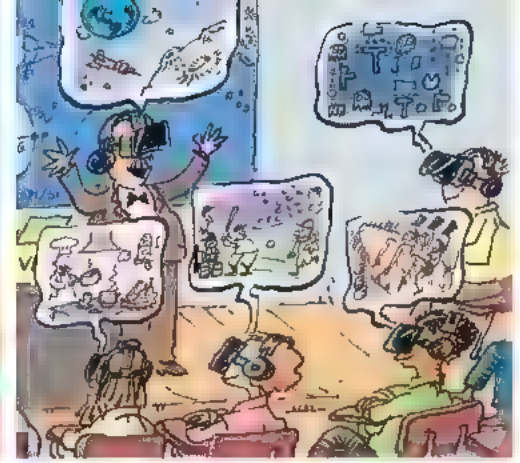
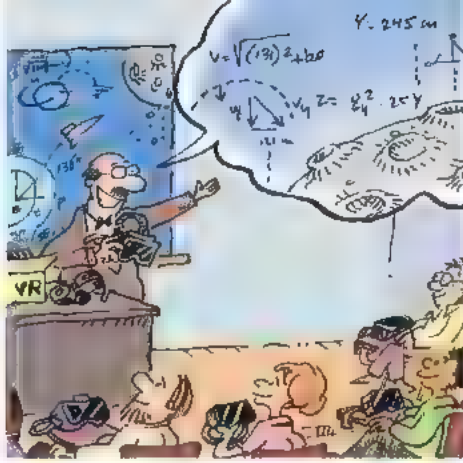




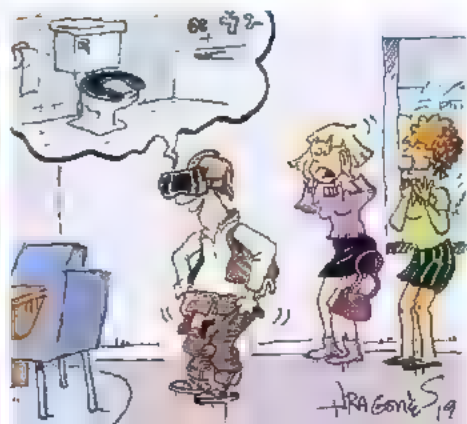
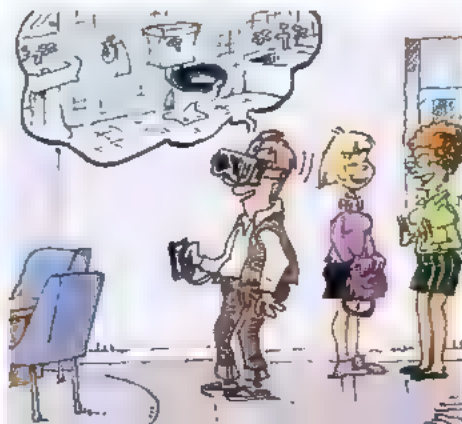
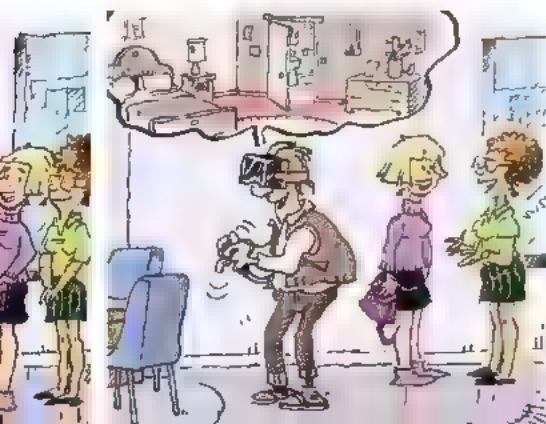
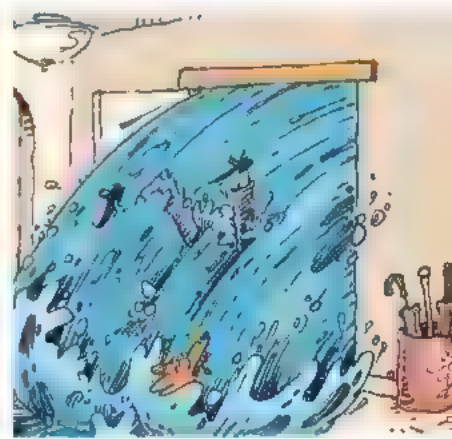
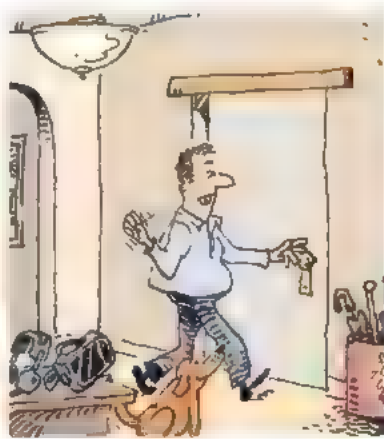
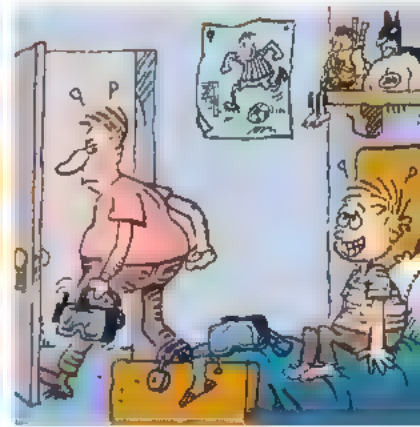
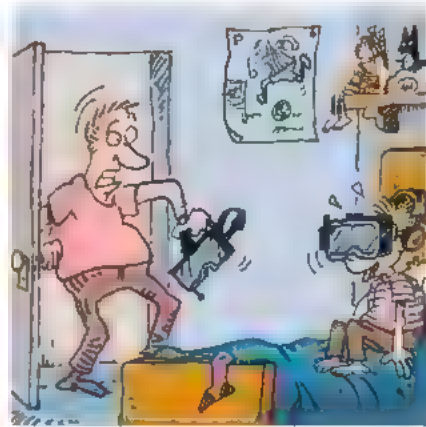
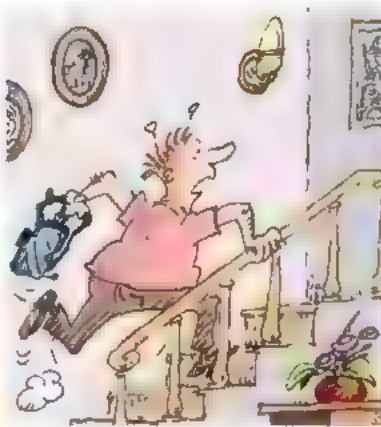
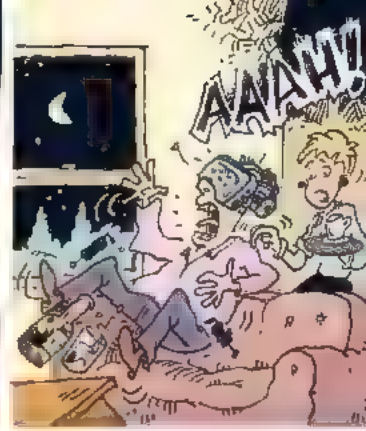
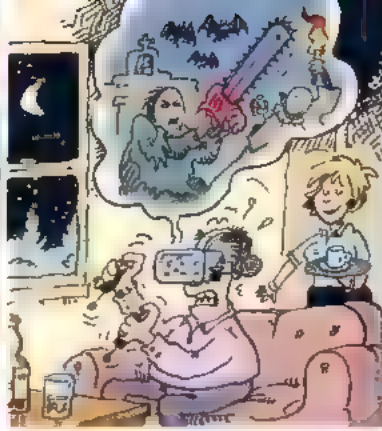
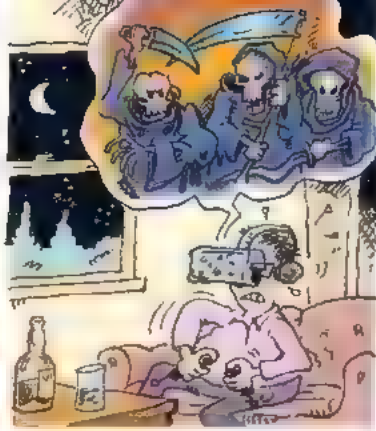
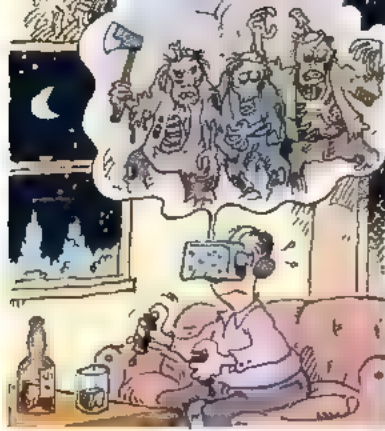
# AT VIRTUAL REALITY













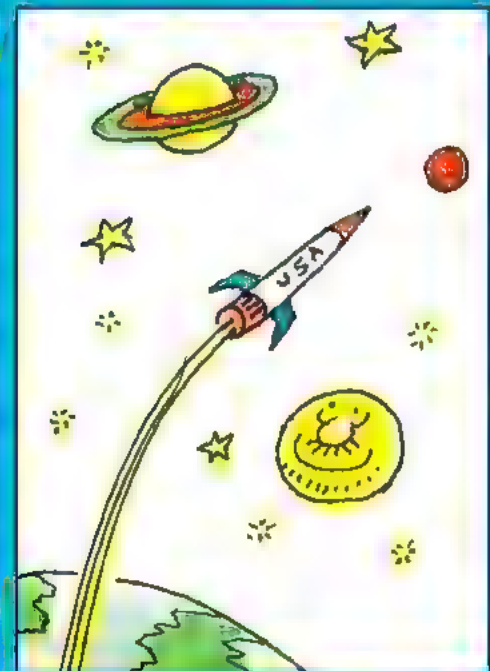
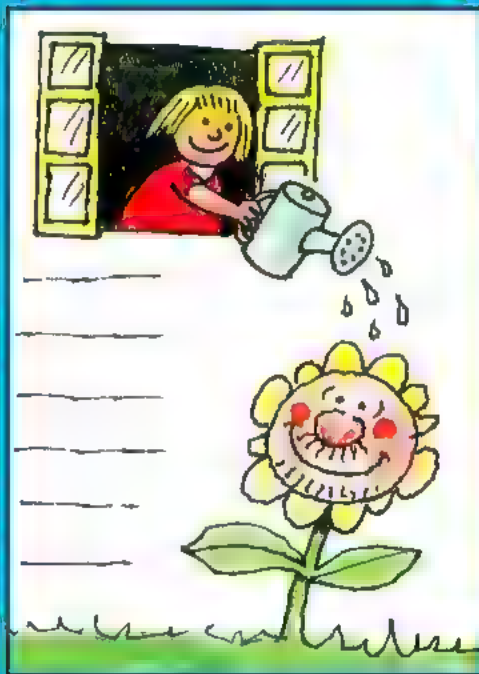


THE FOLD STANDARD DEPT.

If you're an **Al Jaffee** fan (and let's face it, you are), you know his signature is a drawing of a face instead your classic loop-di-loos. But where in the world did that face **come** from? We asked the man himself, and he presented us with these incredible origin stories!

# Events That Inspired **AL JAFFEE'S** Iconic Signature

**PART ONE**



WRITER & ARTIST  
AL JAFFEE



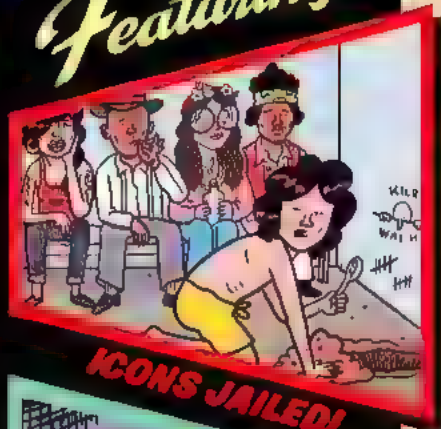
52¢

AVOIDED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# POTRZEBIE

COMICS

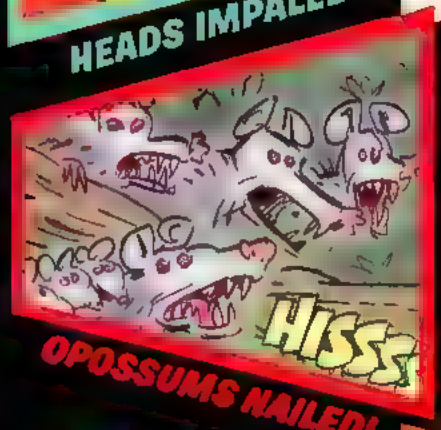
Featuring



ICONS JAILED!



HEADS IMPALED!

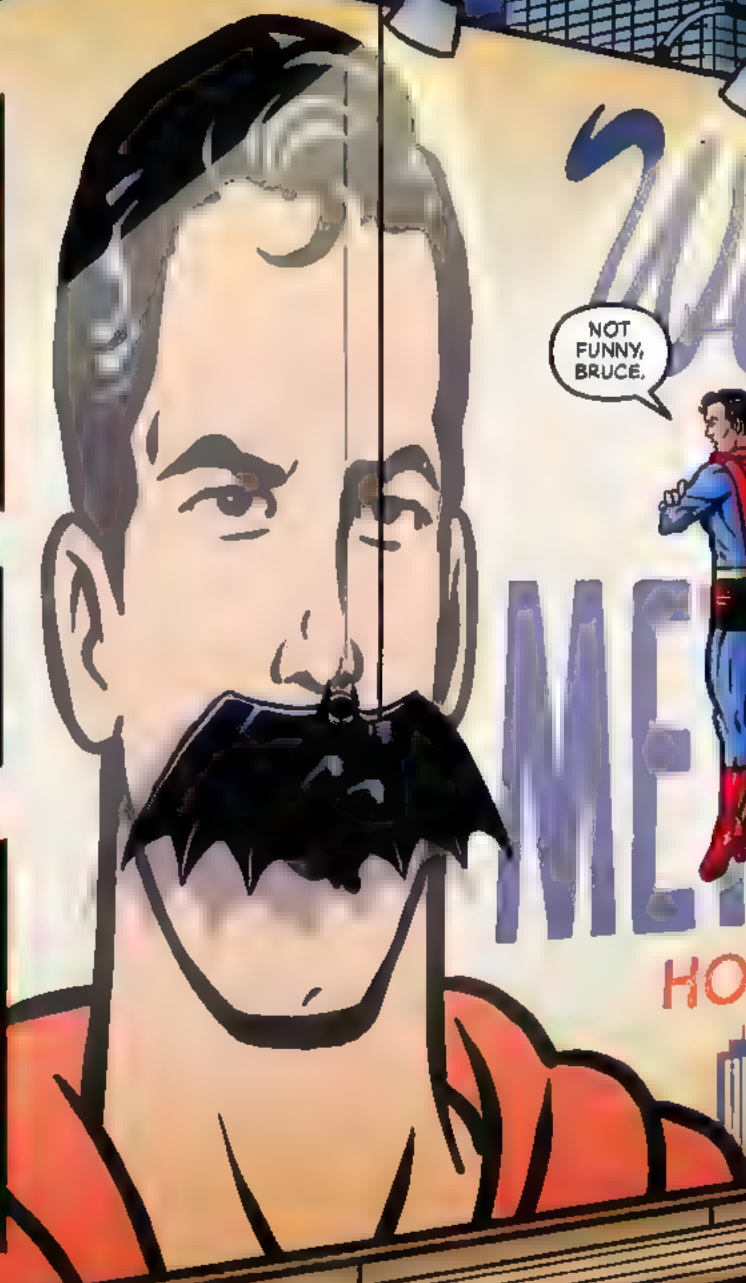


OPOSSUMS NAILED!

Plus

DR. SPANKENSTEIN: Booty Scientist

It's ALIVE! And it  
won't QUIT!



NOT  
FUNNY,  
BRUCE.



Welcome  
to  
METROPOLIS  
HOME of SUPERMAN

CALLAN

TER & A

KER & LEN



# THE 27 CLUB



JIMI



JIM



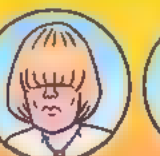
JANIS



KURT



AMY



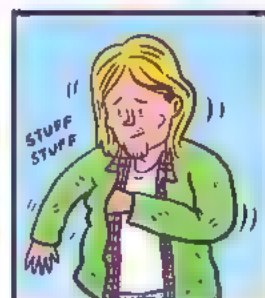
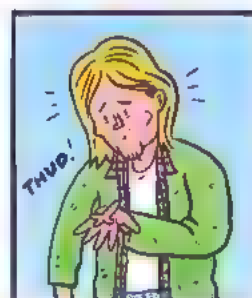
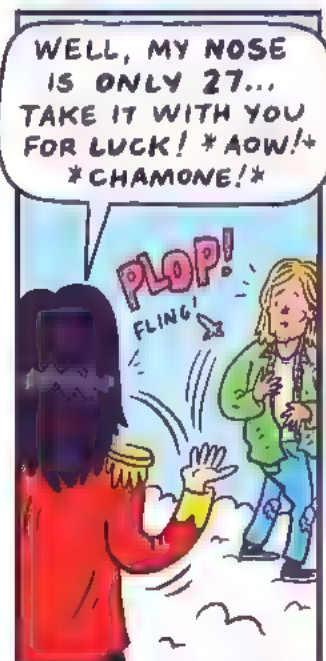
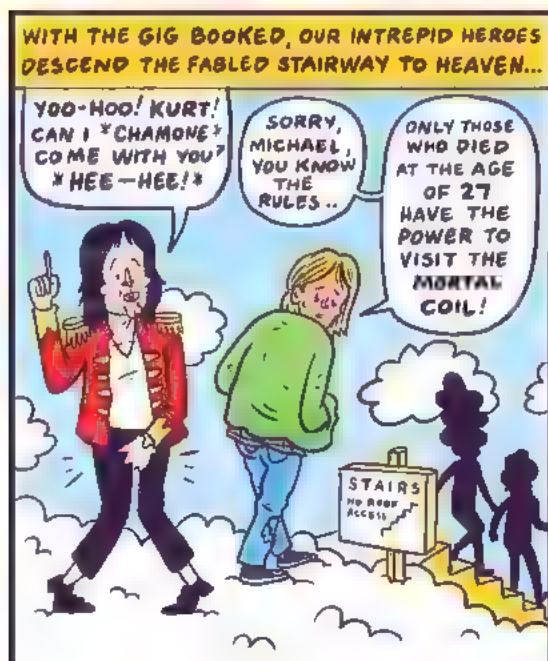
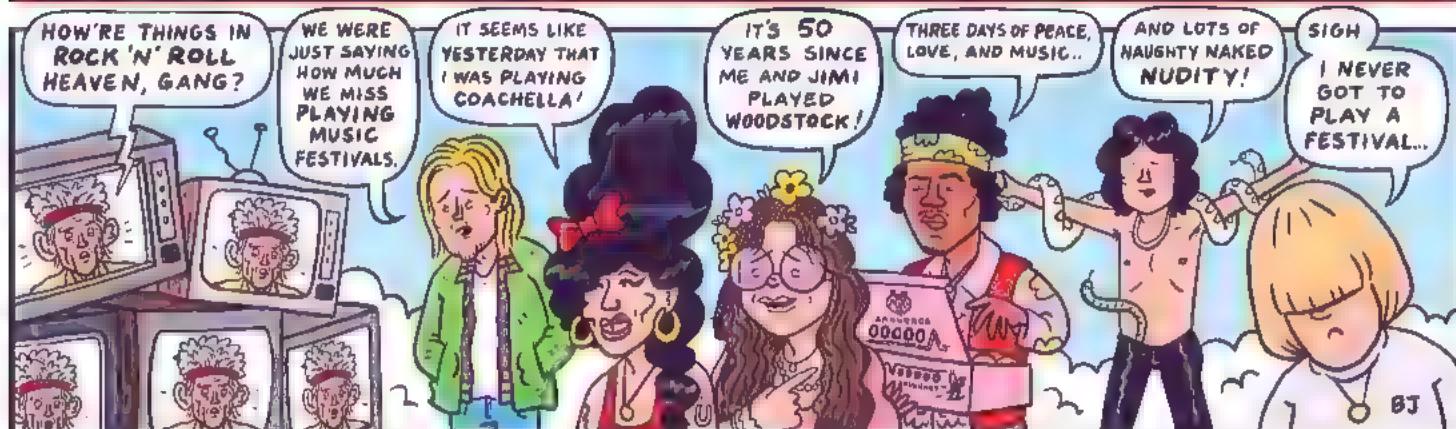
BRIAN



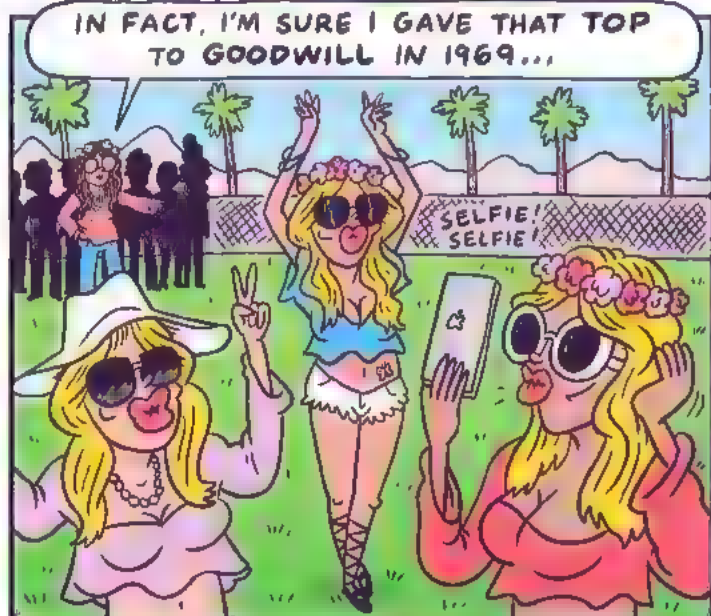
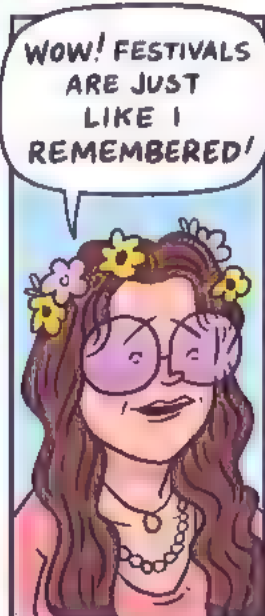
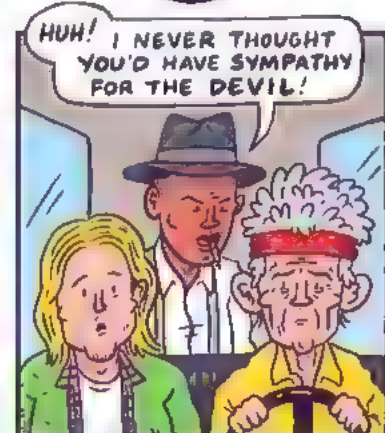
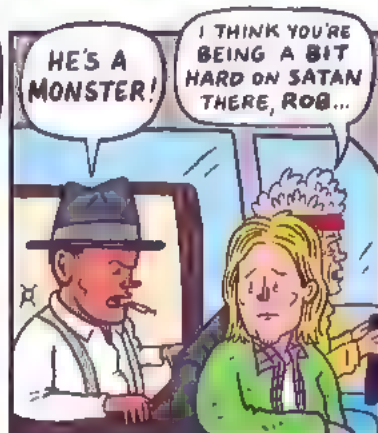
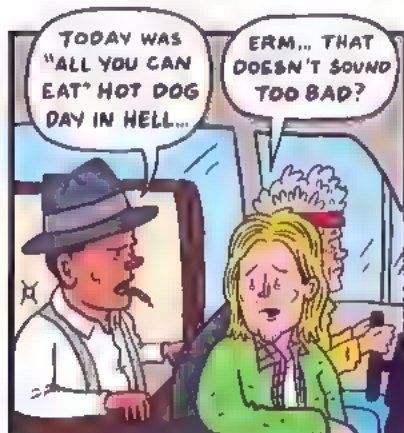
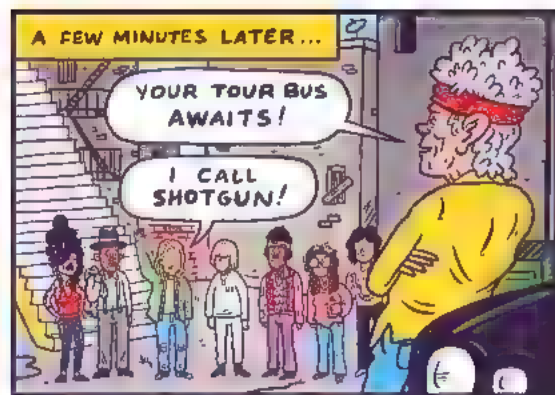
ROBERT

THE COLLECTOR'S EDITION: A FANTASY PARODY

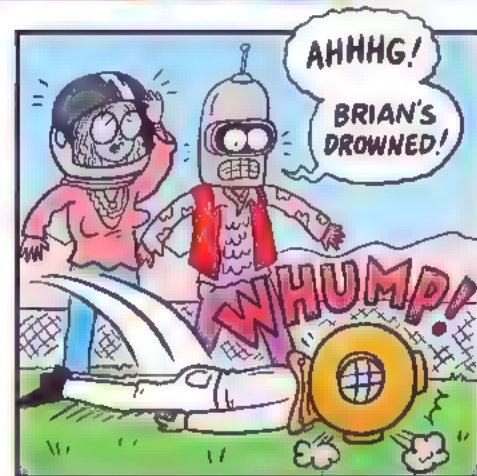
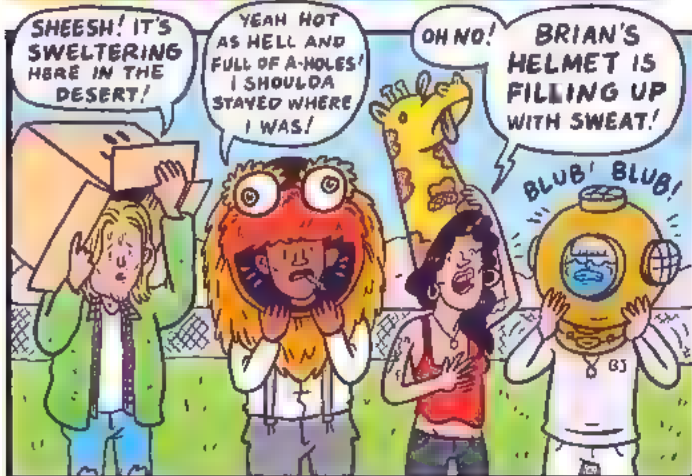
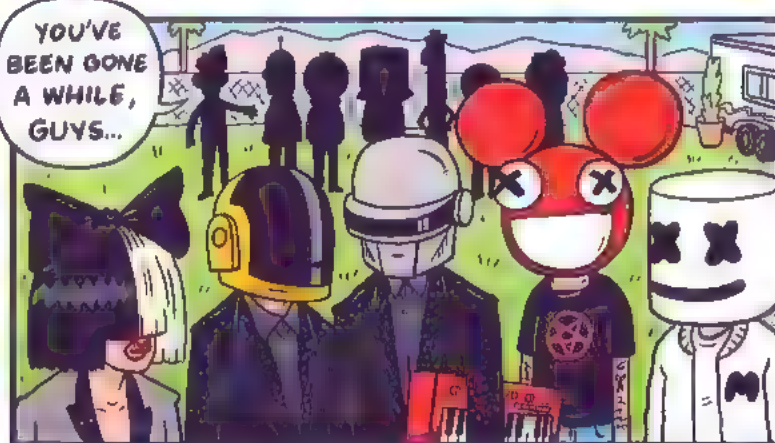
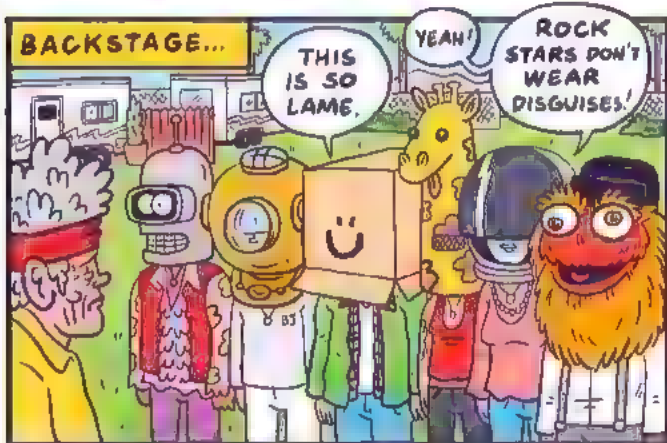
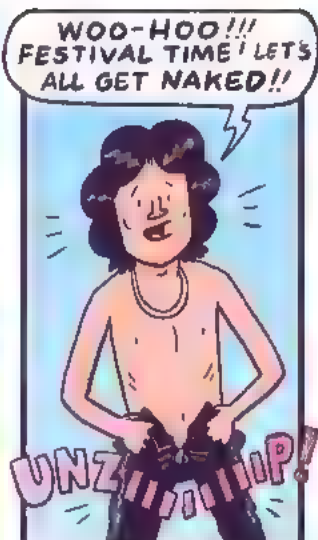
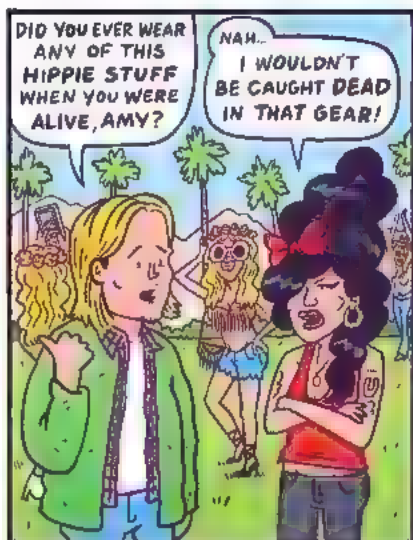
BY LUKE MCGARRY



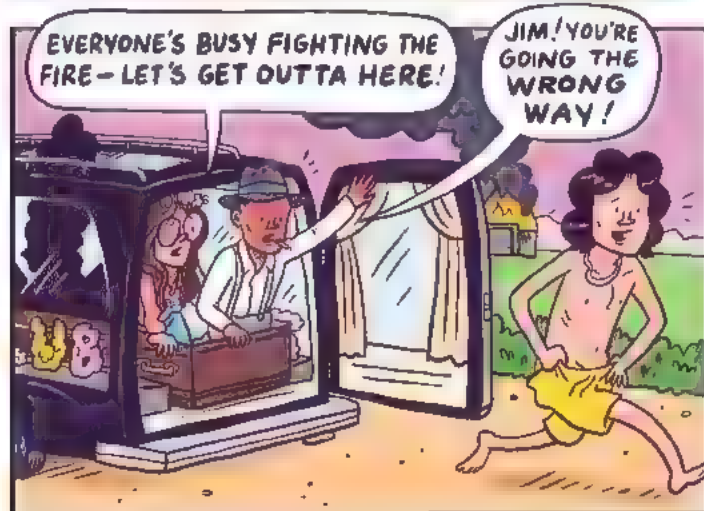
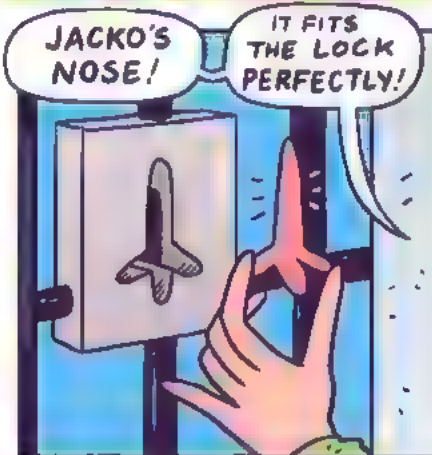
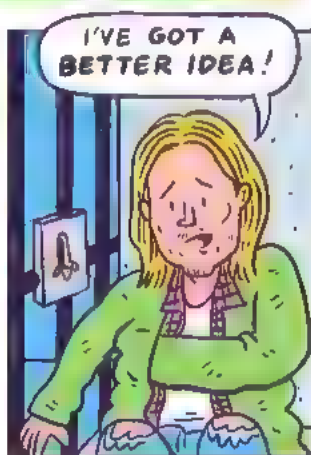
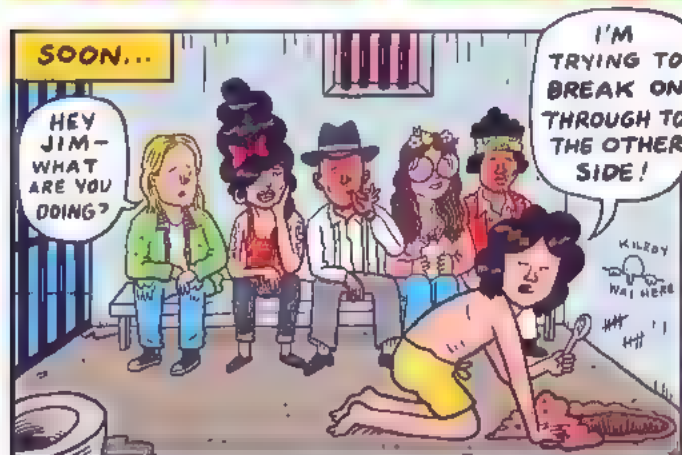
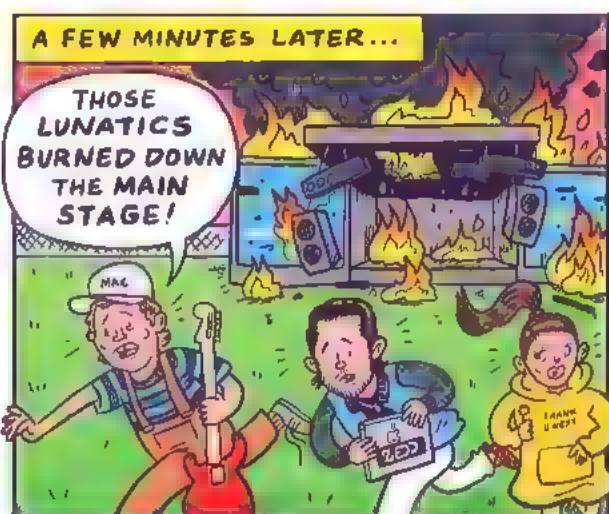
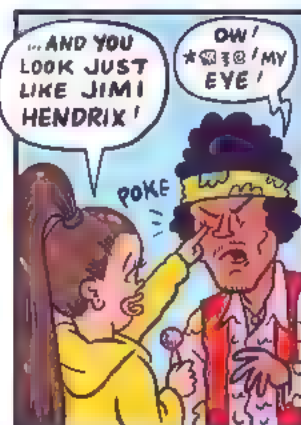
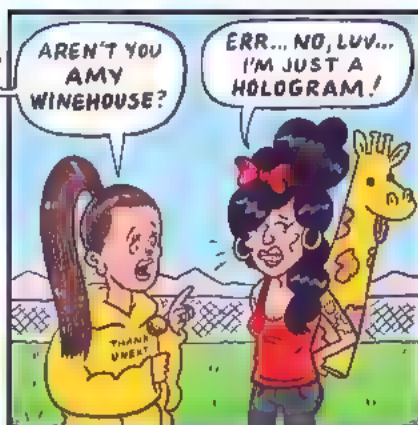












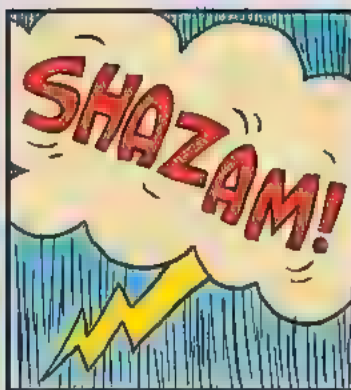
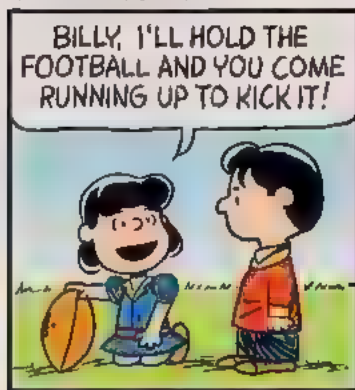


# SHAZAM! FUNNIES

## SHAZNUTS

WRITER & ARTIST KERRY CALLEN

STUPID  
HARMFUL  
ASININE  
ZZZ-INDUCING  
APPALLING  
MAD-APPROVED!



## THE MIGHTIEST MORTAL SIDE



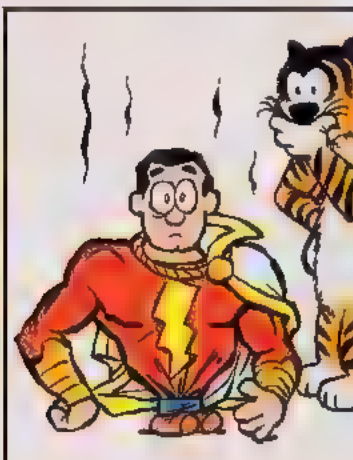
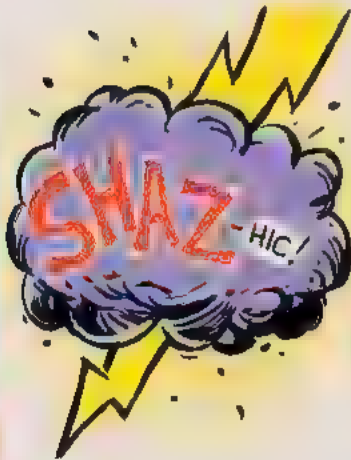
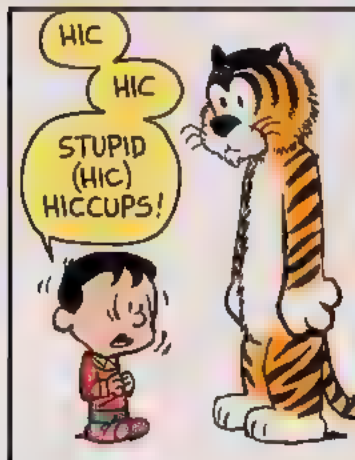
At that moment, the underworld learned to never make fun of Billy Batson's acne problem.

## THE JUSTICE CIRCUS



"Hey! Who's the careless slob who was looking at Catwoman files and spilled cola?"

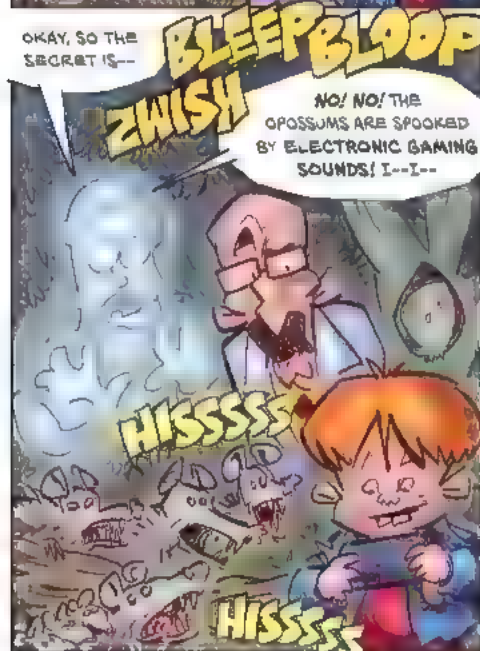
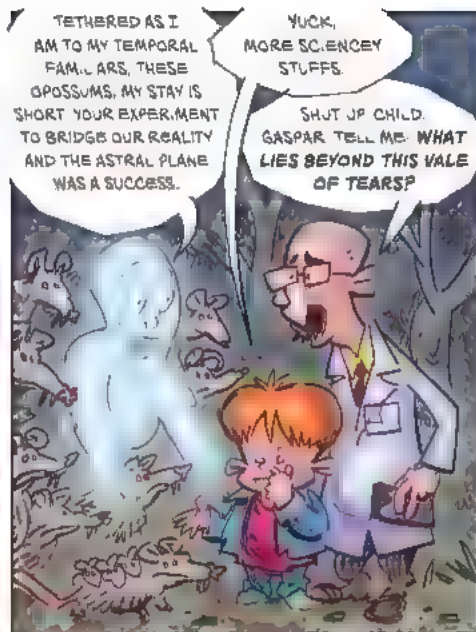
## BILLY AND TAWNY



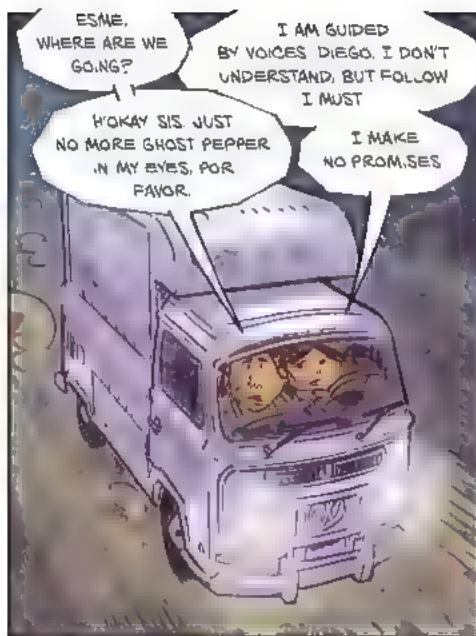


# LUKEY & MUKEY

ABANDONED DURING A FIELD TRIP, YOUNG LUKEY MUENSTER ENLISTED DR. FREDERICK "HOT PEPPER" OBIDIAH TO GET HIM HOME. WHILE STRANDED ON A COUNTRY ROAD, DR. OBIDIAH INADVERTENTLY MENTIONED A FORMER ASSOCIATE NAMED GASPAR, THEN TRIED TO COVER UP HIS GAFFE. MEANWHILE, THE VOGGANS' TRAVEL DYNAMICS DETERIORATED FURTHER AS THEY NEARED EARTH. WE MET ESME AND DIEGO, FOOD TRUCK CHEFS. ESME'S BRAIN HAS BEEN TCH'NG AS A RESULT OF INTERSTELLAR PROBING WAVES (FROM GUESS WHO), AND MUKEY HECKLED A STAND-UP COMIC, WHICH WON HIM AN INSTANT CULT PHEW! THESE RECAPS ARE EXHAUSTING!





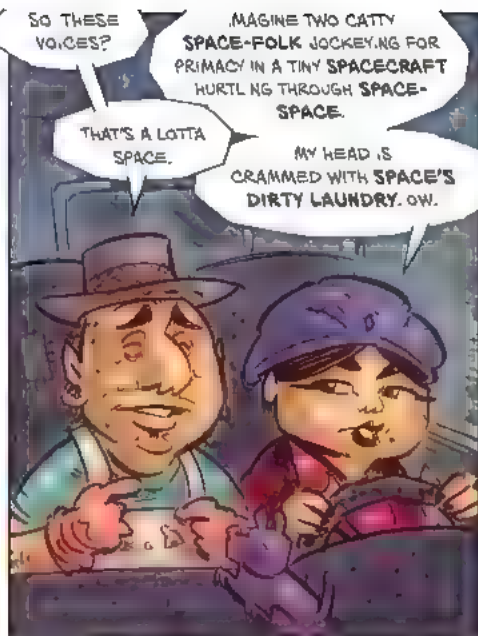


ESME,  
WHERE ARE WE  
GOING?

I AM GUIDED  
BY VOICES DIEGO. I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND, BUT FOLLOW  
I MUST

H'OKAY SIS JUST  
NO MORE GHOST PEPPER  
IN MY EYES, FOR  
FAVOR.

I MAKE  
NO PROMISES



SO THESE  
VOICES?

THAT'S A LOTTA  
SPACE.

IMAGINE TWO CATTY  
SPACE-FOLK JOCKEYING FOR  
PRIMACY IN A TINY SPACECRAFT  
HURTLING THROUGH SPACE-  
SPACE.

MY HEAD IS  
CRAMMED WITH SPACE'S  
DIRTY LAUNDRY. OW.



MY POOR,  
TORMENTED  
SISTER. I--

AI-YI-YI!  
MY EYE-EYE-  
EYES!

I MADE NO  
PROMISES. NOW, ONWARD,  
I AM COMPELLED...

...SOUTH.

**PSSHT!**



GLAD THE MANAGER COMPED  
THIS SUITE AND ALL ITS PERKS, WHICH  
I DESERVE SOMEHOW. I'VE HAD A  
ROUGH LIFE, EVEN THOUGH IT'S ONLY  
BEEN 147 MINUTES SO FAR.

EXALTED AN' CHARISMATIC  
GREEN ONE NO NAILS IS MAKING  
THIS MANICURE KINDA TOUGH  
TO DO.

EXCUSES,  
EXCUSES!



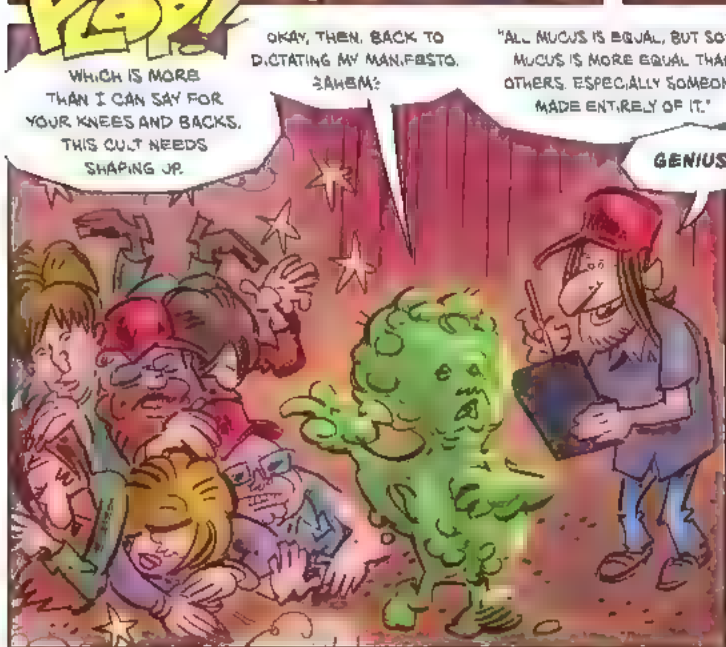
O, SNARKSOME,  
CHARTREUSE  
MONARCH, OUR  
KNEES IS ACHY  
AN OUR BACKS IS  
BREAKY.

SILENCE!  
BE GLAD I SAID  
HUMAN PYRAMID,  
NOT HUMAN  
CENTIPEDE.

Y'ALL SAID  
Y'ALL WANNA  
WALL, RIGHT? AN'  
Y'ALL DON' LIKE  
IMMIGRANTS?

CORRECT, THOUGH  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
EITHER IS, REALLY.

GOOD ENOUGH.  
Y'ALL WAS OUR TOTAL  
SUPPORT



**PLOP!**  
WHICH IS MORE  
THAN I CAN SAY FOR  
YOUR KNEES AND BACKS.  
THIS CUNT NEEDS  
SHAPING UP.

OKAY, THEN. BACK TO  
DICTATING MY MANIFESTO.  
ZAHAM:

"ALL MUCUS IS EQUAL, BUT SOME  
MUCUS IS MORE EQUAL THAN  
OTHERS, ESPECIALLY SOMEONE  
MADE ENTIRELY OF IT."

GENIUS!



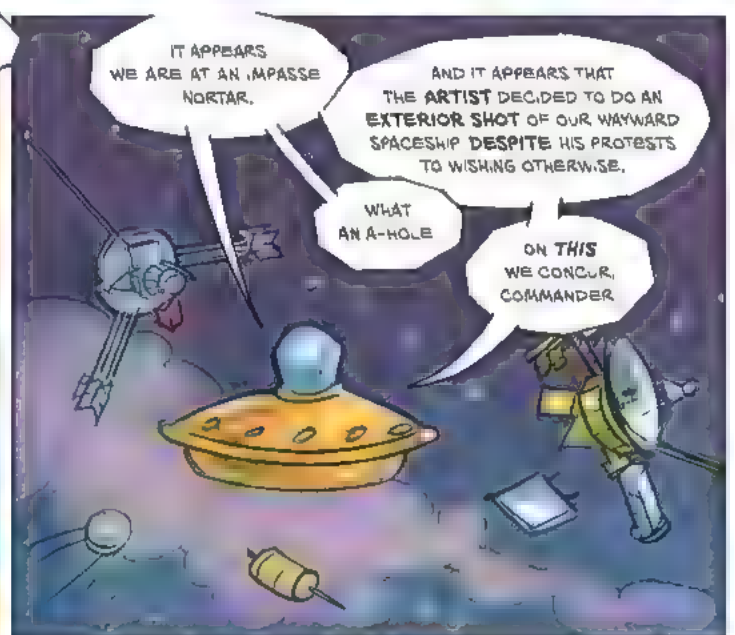
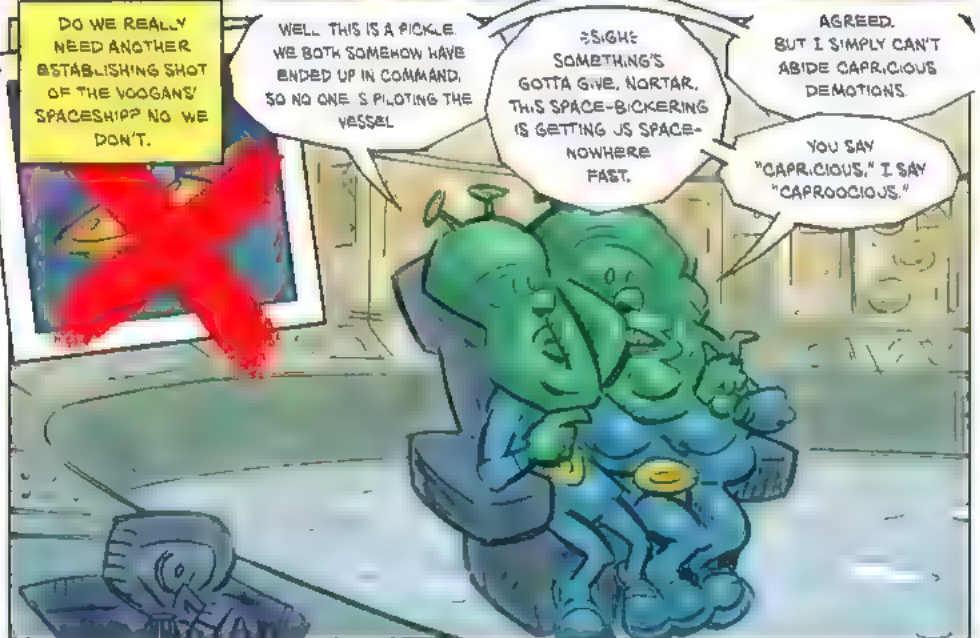
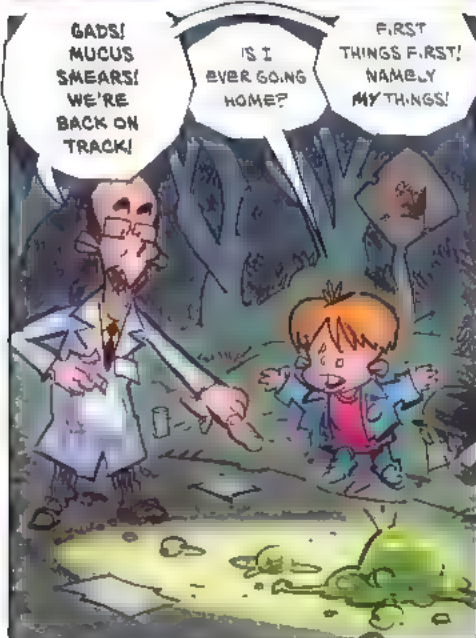
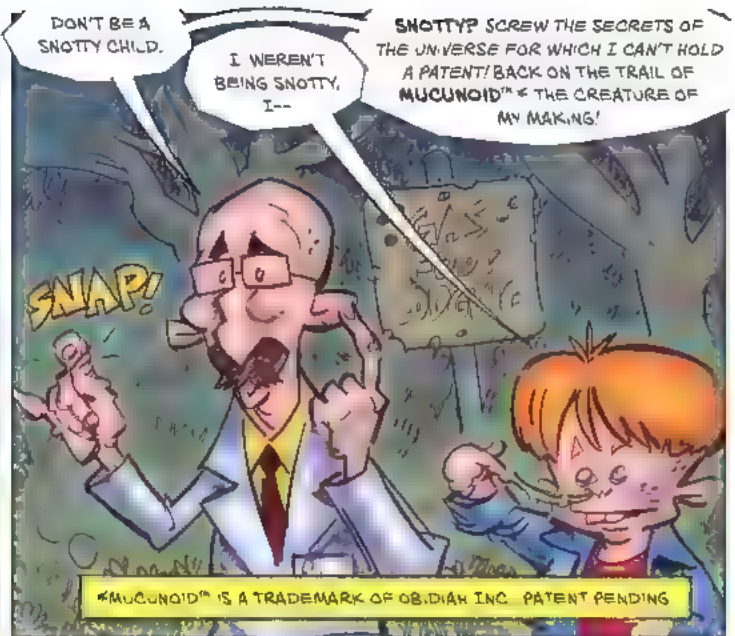
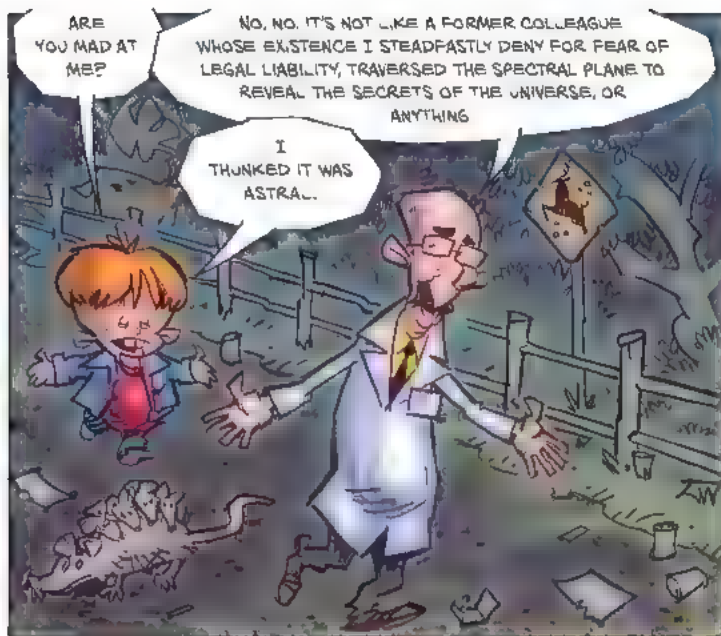
SNOT IS THE PERFECT  
CONDUIT FOR OLFACTORY STIMULI.  
FACT! I HAVE ALL THE BEST  
FACTS!

ERGO: UGH! WHY DID I  
ORDER ALL THIS FAST FOOD? IT SMELLS  
LIKE WET PAPER BAGS AND FARTS.

FOR US,  
MOST BENEFICENT  
LEADER.

IT'S  
TRUE-- I AM THE  
GREATEST.









HA! YOU CALLED  
ME COMMANDER. GET  
OUTTA MY SEAT!

GAH!  
I REFUSE  
TO—

NOPE YOU GUYS HAD YOUR  
CHANCE. THIS SCENE IS  
CANCELED. BACK TO—



TO THE CASINO!  
IT SEEMS NO ORGANISM  
CAN RESIST CRAPS.

P-PLEASE  
HELP M-MEEE.  
SO COLD.

YOU GON'  
HELP THAT NEARLY  
EXSANGUINATED CAR  
GUY DR. O?

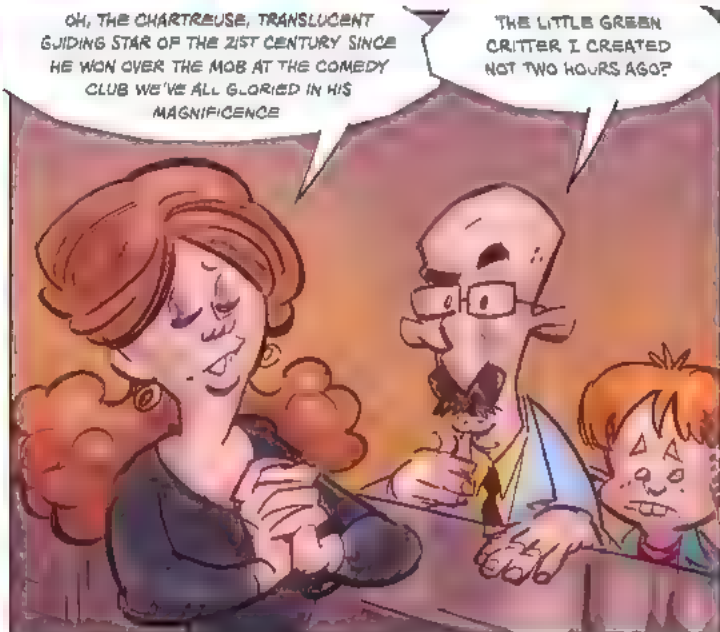
LET'S ALERT  
THE NEAREST  
AUTHORITY!



PARDON, THERE'S  
A WRECK OUTSIDE MORE!  
HAVE YOU SEEN A SMALL  
GREEN...

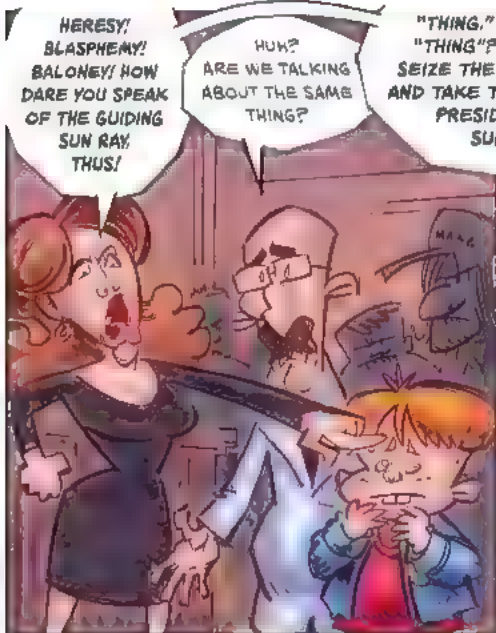
YOU MEAN  
THE MOST SUPREME  
EXALTED ONE?

UM, WHUZZAT-  
NOW?



OH, THE CHARTREUSE, TRANSLUCENT  
GUIDING STAR OF THE 21ST CENTURY SINCE  
HE WON OVER THE MOB AT THE COMEDY  
CLUB WE'VE ALL GLORIED IN HIS  
MAGNIFICENCE

THE LITTLE GREEN  
CRITTER I CREATED  
NOT TWO HOURS AGO?



HERESY!  
BLASPHEMY!  
BALONEY! HOW  
DARE YOU SPEAK  
OF THE GUIDING  
SUN RAY,  
THUS!

HUH?  
ARE WE TALKING  
ABOUT THE SAME  
THING?

"THING." HE SAYS?  
"THING"? "THING"?  
SEIZE THE INTRUDERS  
AND TAKE THEM TO THE  
PRESIDENTIAL  
SUITE!



WISH WE'D  
HIT THE MEN'S ROOM  
AFORE BEING TRUSSED  
UP AN FROG-  
MARCHED.

ON THIS YOU  
WRE NOT WRONG.  
ADDLED CHILD.

THIS MUST BE  
A MISTAKE. THE  
MUCUNOID™ COULDN'T  
POSSIBLY BE--

SHUT UP AND  
HOBBLE ALONG.  
THE EXALTED ONE  
WILL KNOW HOW  
TO DEAL WITH THE  
LIKES OF YOU.

NEXT: MUKEYLINE THE SNOTZ!

GOH  
HURE NEXT!





MADE FLESH DAILY DEPT.

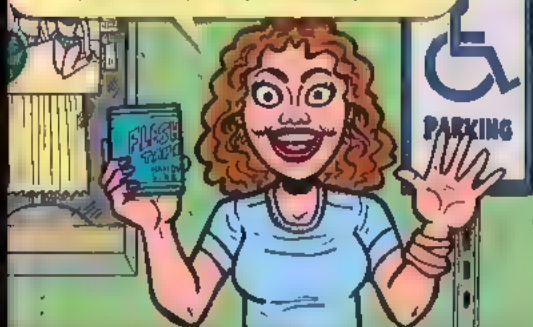
According to these annoying TV ads, you can use FLEX TAPE™ to repair tubs, pipes, nuclear reactors—anything! We wondered: Is there a piece strong enough to seal the ad guy's mouth? And speaking of taped body parts, we came up with the amazing...

# FLESH TAPE

GUARANTEED TO BE THE BLOODY BEST

## ...AT THE MALL!

FLESH TAPE™ COMES IN SO HANDY! I JUST PULL INTO A HANDICAPPED SPACE, REMOVE MY SEVERED HAND THAT'S HELD ON BY FLESH TAPE™ AND STICK IT IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT!

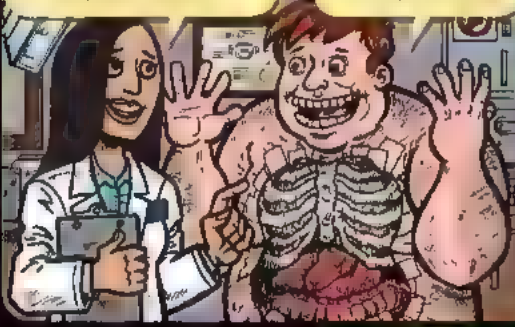


NUTS! I PULLED OFF MY GOOD HAND! OH WELL, I'LL JUST USE MORE FLESH TAPE™!



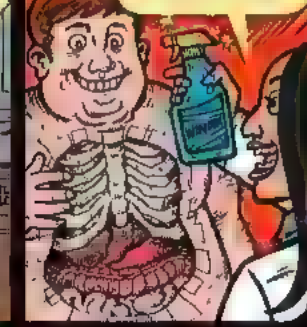
## ...AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE!

YOU'RE THAT GUY FROM THAT TERRIBLE CAR WRECK WE HAD TO REPLACE A LOT OF YOUR INTERNAL ORGANS!



THAT NEW FLESH TAPE CLEAR™ HAS BEEN FANTASTIC! WHO NEEDS X-RAYS?

JUST REMEMBER TO CLEAN YOUR CHEST WITH WINDEX™ TWICE A WEEK.



## ...AT PARTIES!

REMEMBER WHEN THE HALLOWEEN PARTY'S OVER AND YOU REATTACH MY HEAD, MAKE SURE YOU LINE IT UP CAREFULLY WITH MY NECK AND—

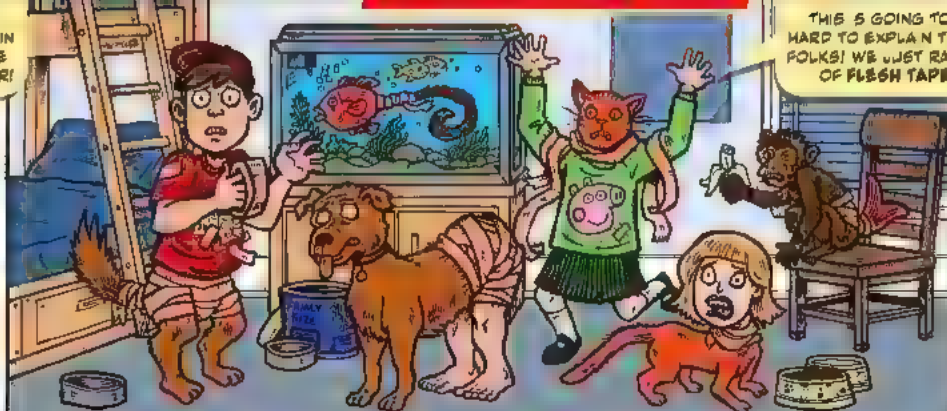


YES, LINE IT UP CAREFULLY AND USE TWO LAYERS OF FLESH TAPE™. I'LL REMEMBER! I MEAN, IT'S NOT BRAIN SURGERY, IT'S JUST REATTACHING A HEAD!



## ...EVEN IN THE KIDS' ROOM!

HEY KIDS! STOP PLAYING AROUND IN THERE AND COME HAVE YOUR DINNER!



THIS IS GOING TO BE HARD TO EXPLAIN TO OUR FOLKS! WE JUST RAN OUT OF FLESH TAPE™!

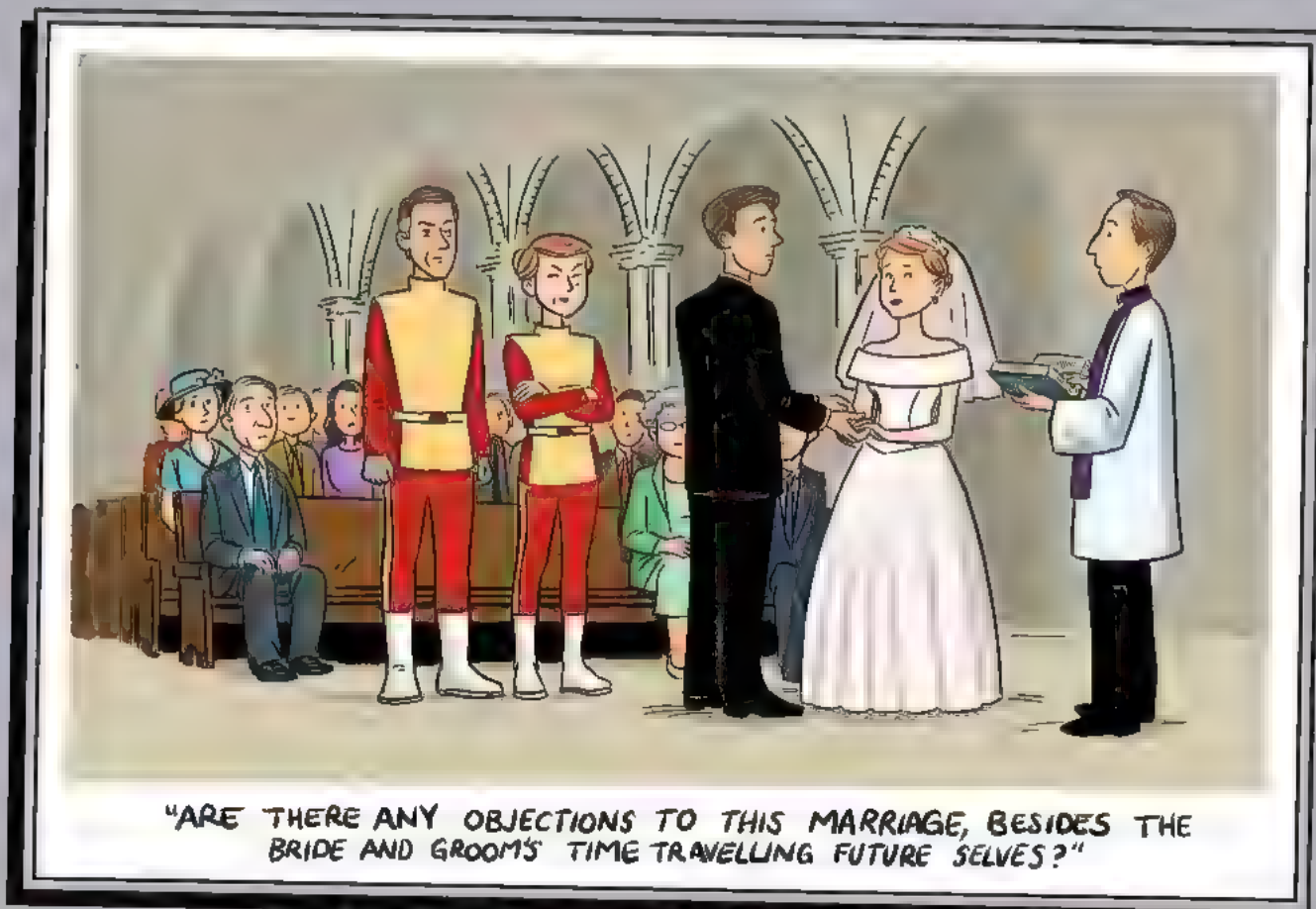
THIS IS SO MUCH MORE CREATIVE THAN IF THEY PLAYED STUPID VIDEO GAMES!







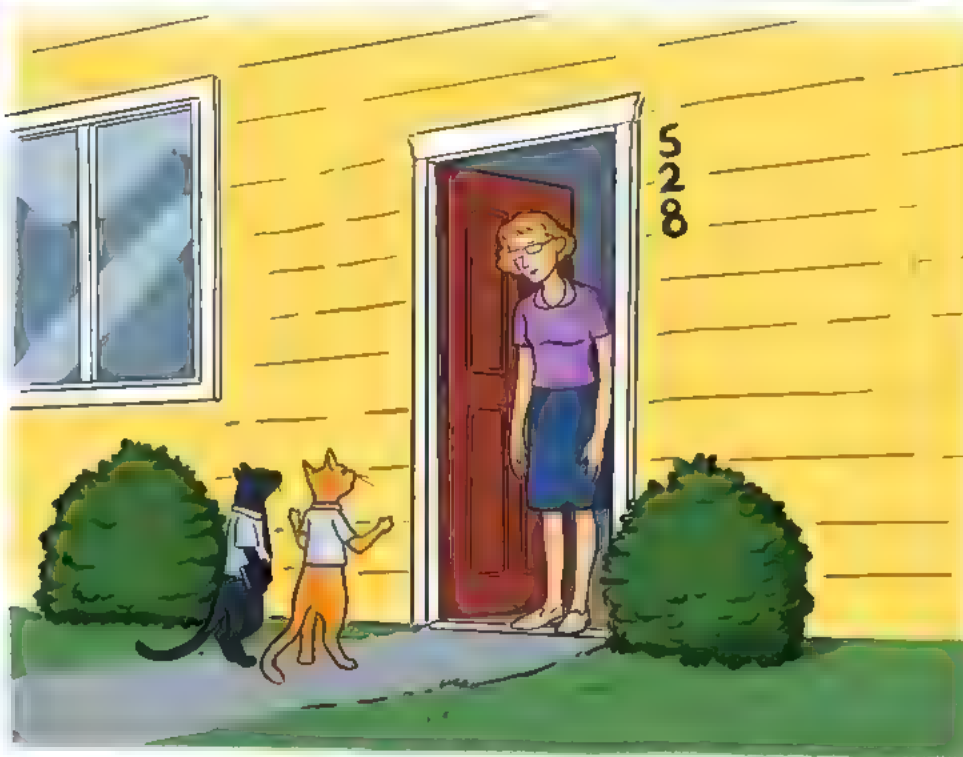
Great comedy should be cutting edge, speak truth to power, and shine a light on hypocrisy, making the world a better place. But we're all outta that, so here are some jokes!





# MeaNwHile...

WRITER IAN BOOTHBY  
ARTIST PIA GUERRA



"BUT WHAT IF I TOLD YOU YOU COULD HAVE NINE LIVES?"



"PLEASE DON'T BE HAWKMAN. PLEASE DON'T BE HAWKMAN."

"Baby changing stations should be outlawed. Babies are fine just the way they are!"





As the old saying goes, "History doesn't repeat itself, but it often rhymes." Perhaps **that's** why "The Super Patriot," a snippet from our epic poem in MAD #129, still holds as much weight **today** as it did in '69. We dusted off the full-length rhapsody, "The MAD Premier of Bigots, Extremists, and Other Loose Ends," and were so inspired we wrote a few new lines for modern times.

# A VERY FINE WALL

There's nothing to see behind this wall!  
No pushed agendas, big nor small,  
No namesake business undivested,  
No mistress large (nor average) chested.

No tax returns with sketchy numbers,  
No private corporate earnings covered,  
No profit from lax EPA regulations,  
No parent at KKK demonstrations.

No foreign investments nor cash  
that's dumped there,  
No prior conditions now struck  
from Trumpcare,  
No shutdowns precluding paychecks  
and food stamps,  
No kids sick and dying in detention camps.

No families legally seeking asylum  
As racist beliefs separate  
and profile 'em,  
Conflating "illegal" with  
policy allowed  
While border space  
irresponsibly overcrowds.

And this wall hiding nothing  
works to divide  
States called "united" into  
two warring sides—  
Both too disabled to  
do all they can  
To stop the chaos of  
just one man.

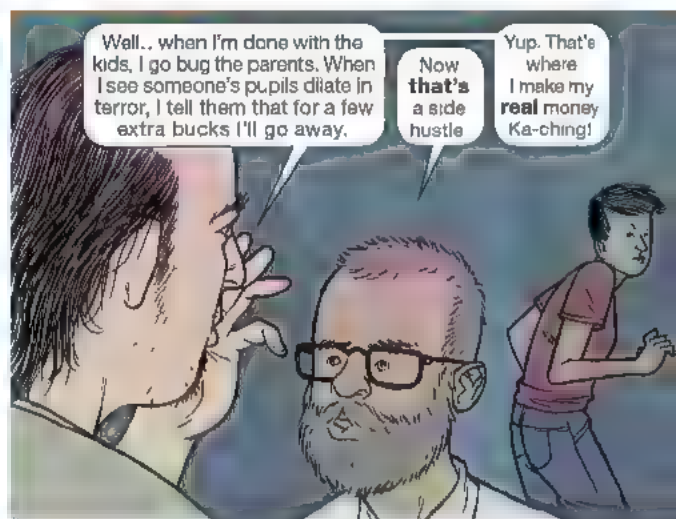




# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF FEAR

WRITER TAMMY GOLDEN ARTIST JON ADAMS

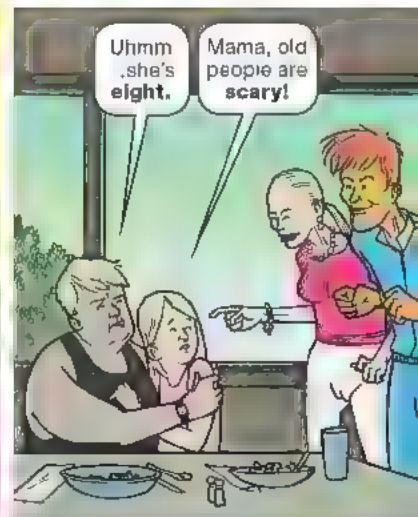
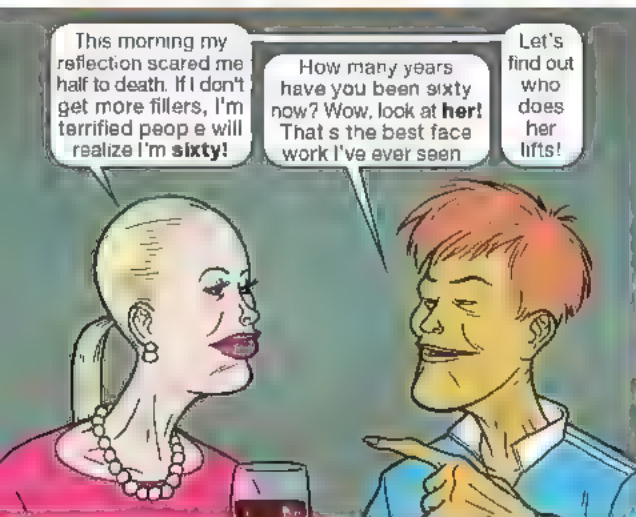
## CLOWNS



## COMMITMENT

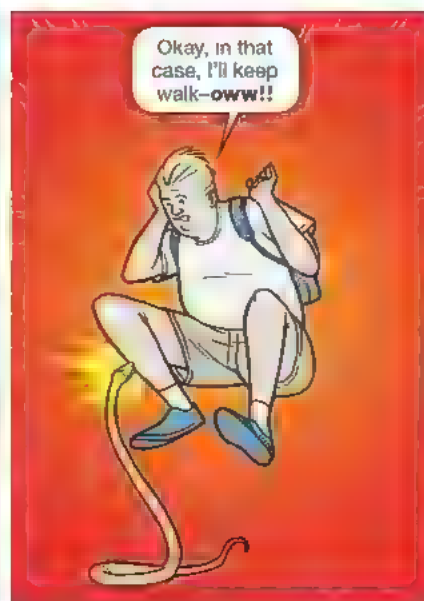


## GETTING OLDER





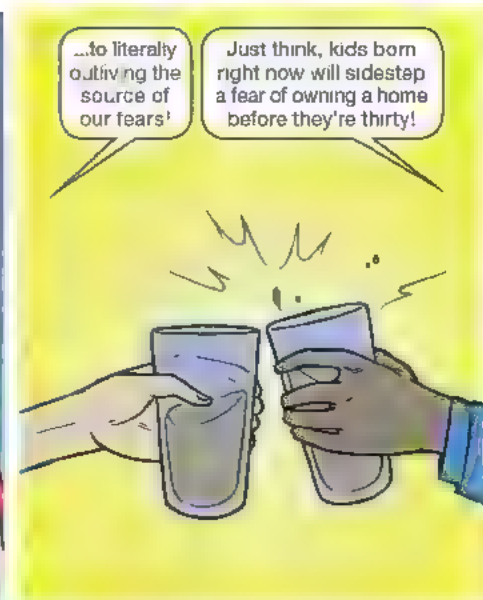
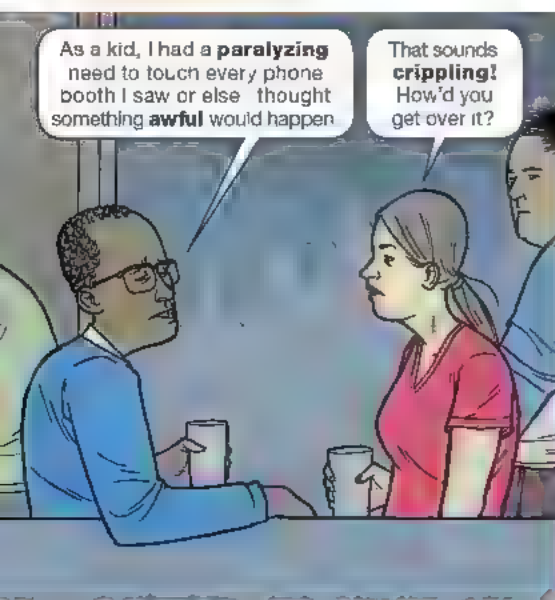
## SNAKES



## IMPOSTER SYNDROME

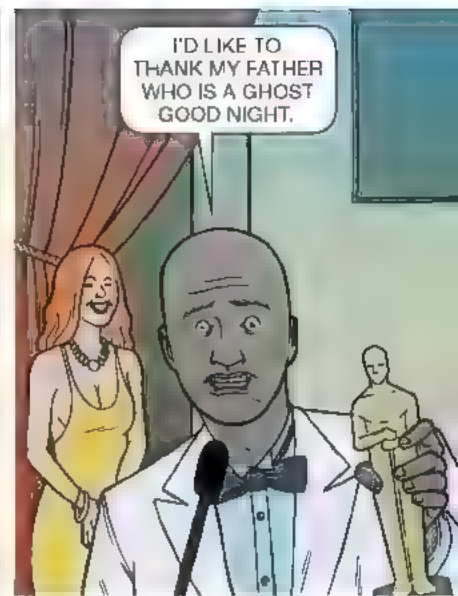
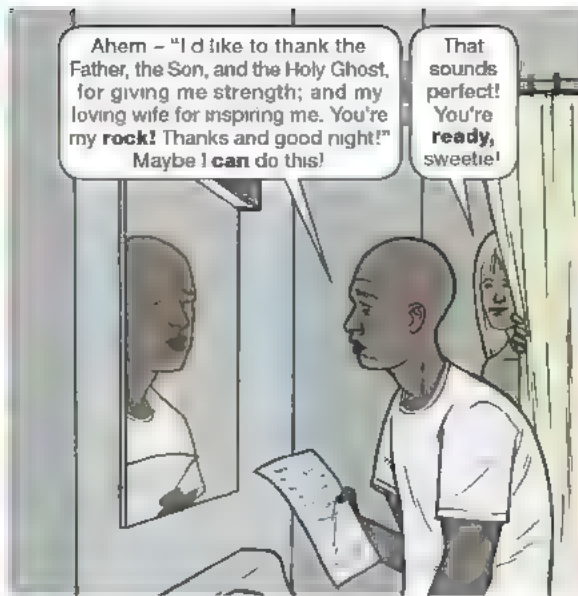


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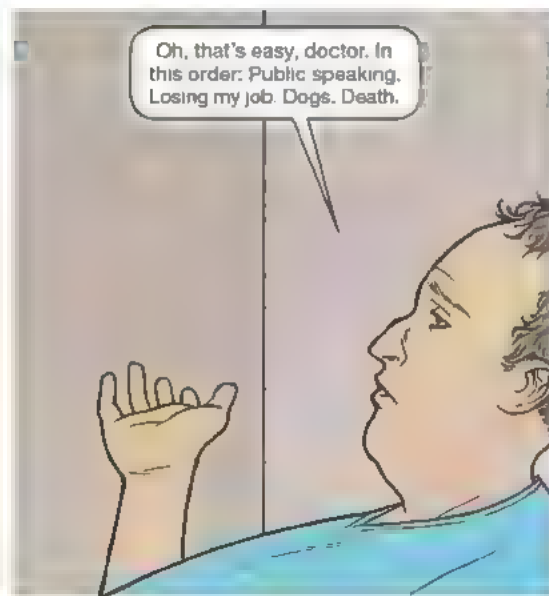
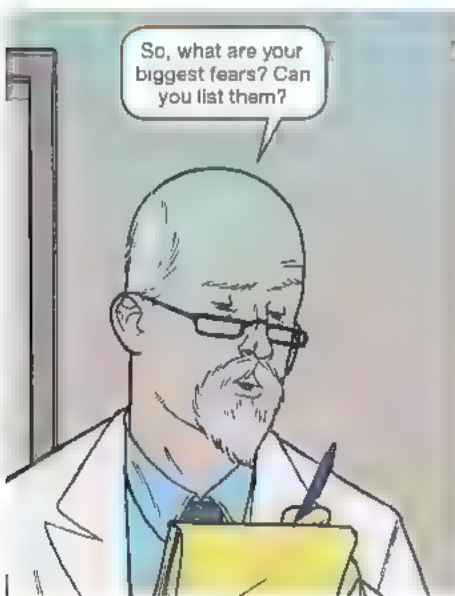




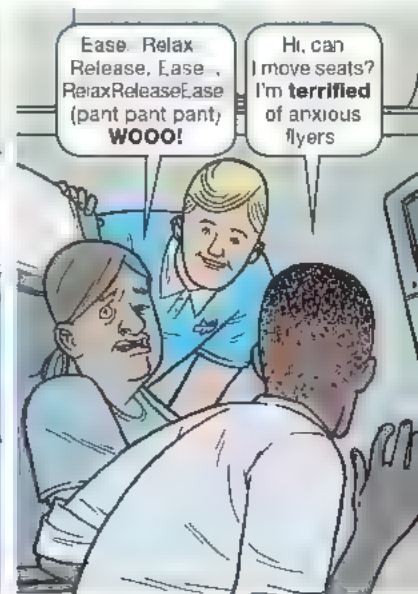
## PUBLIC SPEAKING



## LIST



## FLYING





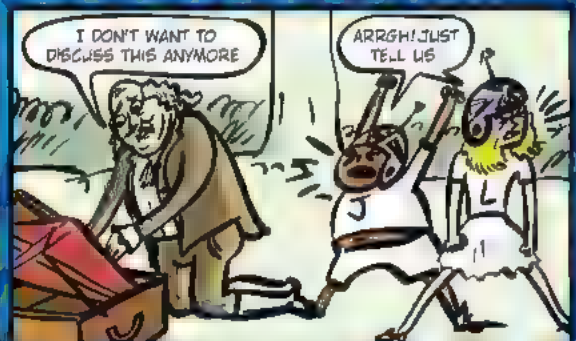
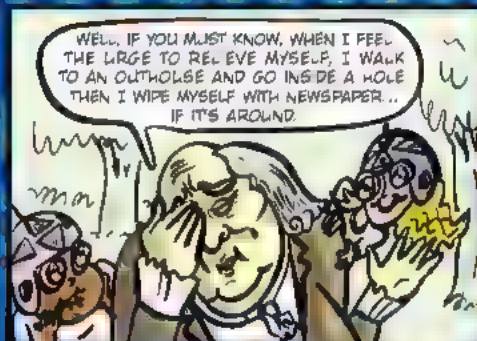
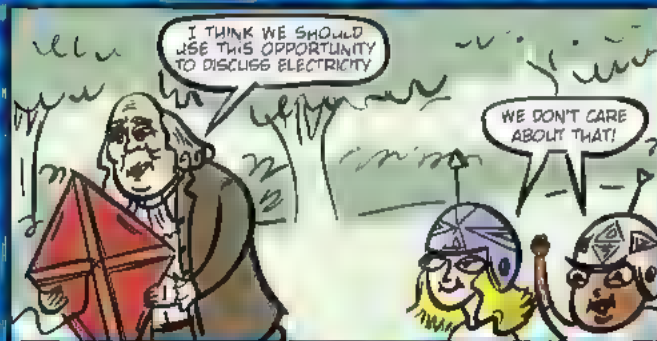
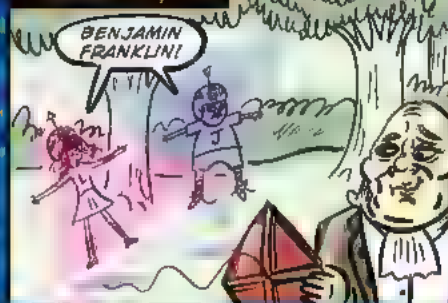
# TIME TRAVEL STUDY BUDDIES

WITH LUCY  
AND JOSE

Each week our intrepid young scholars use their Time Helmets to travel through the ages and learn from the men and women who made history!



PHILADELPHIA, 1752



## HISTORICAL NOTE:

All bathroom-related information in "Time Travel Study Buddies" is extensively researched and accurate.

Franklin used cobs.







What can you do with a billion dollars and a broken overcoat?  
First things first: kill half of them! Okay, done. Now what?  
We may not have seen it yet, but we already feel like we've  
seen *Avengers: Endgame* a thousand times.  
With that in mind, allow us to consult our  
crystal ball with our newest feature...

# MAD PREDICTS

# AVENJERKS

## IS THIS EVER GONNA END-GAME?

WRITER IAN BOOTHBY ARTIST GIDEON KENDALL

I can't believe that I, Iron Man, tried to save the world, but ended up letting the evil alien Thanos turn half the universe to ash, and got trapped here on Titan, millions of miles from home. Mondays, am I right?

Also, my fiancée, packed my lunch and accidentally made me a jade egg salad again!

You think that's bad? Try walking in Nebulalala's robot shoes for a day. I can't turn off my Wi-Fi, and all I can pick up are nerds wanting to know how an infinite war can have a sequel—never mind an endgame!

Someone has got to take Neil deGrasse Tyson's Twitter away from him!

What are we doing here? Our story was 39 pages ago!

When your movie makes over a billion dollars, you can show up wherever you want!

Come on, let us into the film! We might be able to help!

Yeah, everyone's in this effing thing!

Sorry, Netflix, you're not on the list! You neither, Hulu kids!

Oh man, I'm supposed to be in another Spidey-Man movie this summer! What am I gonna do?

Hey, I'll do it!

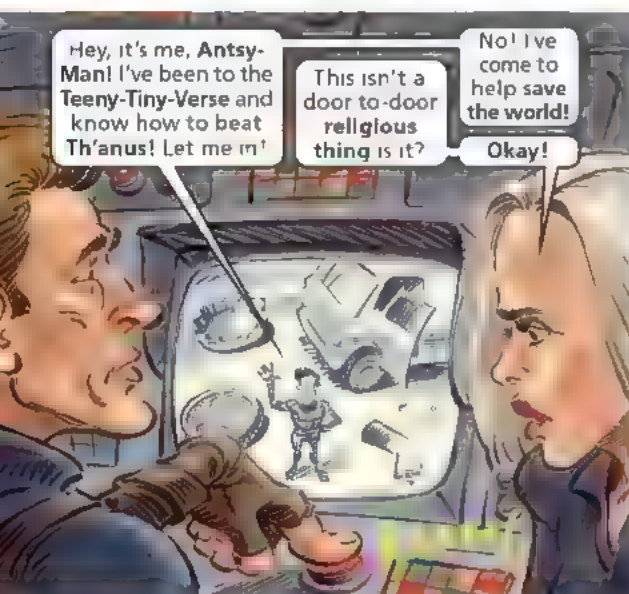
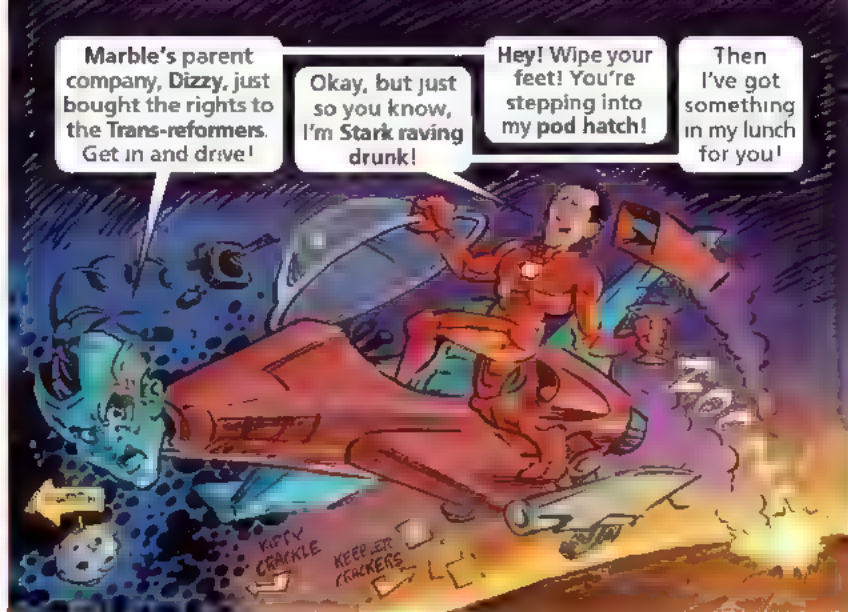
I'll do it for free!

I'll do it and let you make me into a sandwich after!

NOT SPIDERPIC!  
(OR A CEREUS RIPOFF)











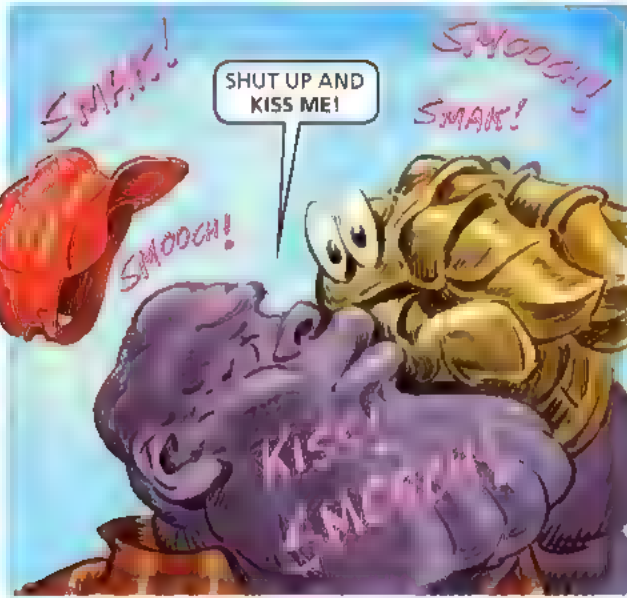
Old MacTh'anus has a farm, E-I-E-I-O! And on this farm he killed some jerks. E-I-E-I-O! With a snap snap here and a snap snap there

I am Groot! I am Groot! I am Groot! I am Groot! I am Groot! I am Groot!



What do you think of my sexy new song, Glover Boy?

I think the Avenjerks want to crush us!



SHUT UP AND KISS ME!

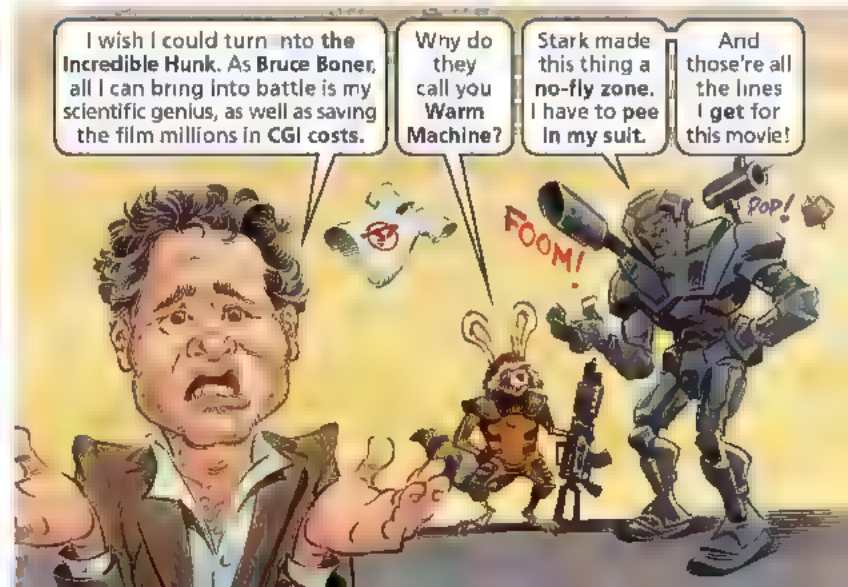


Hey Mockeye, you changed your costume. Why?

Shhh! I'm hiding from Gangrene Arrow's copyr ght lawyers!

Can we wrap this up quick? I need to be on set for the Sherlock Holmes sequel!

It worked! We shrunk into the Teeny-Tiny-Verse and from here we can travel into other dimensions and find the help we need to defeat Th'anus! I just wish Antsy-Man was still around for me to thank!



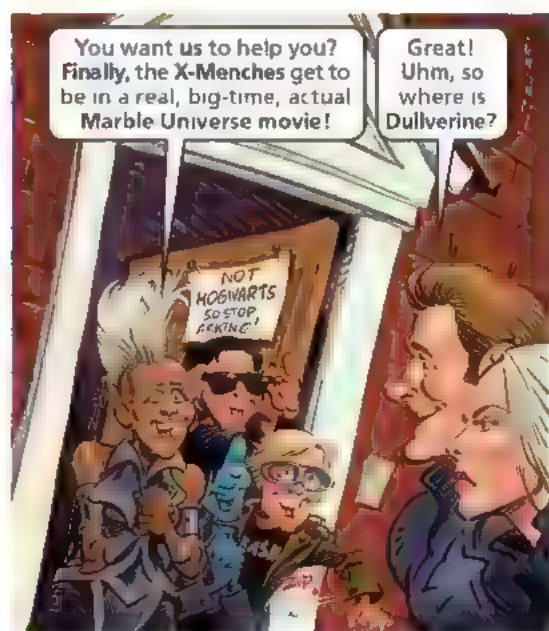
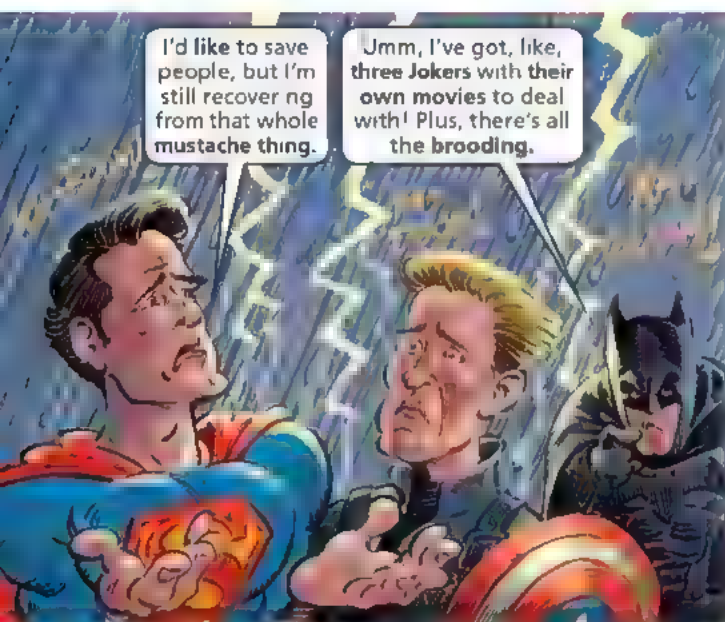
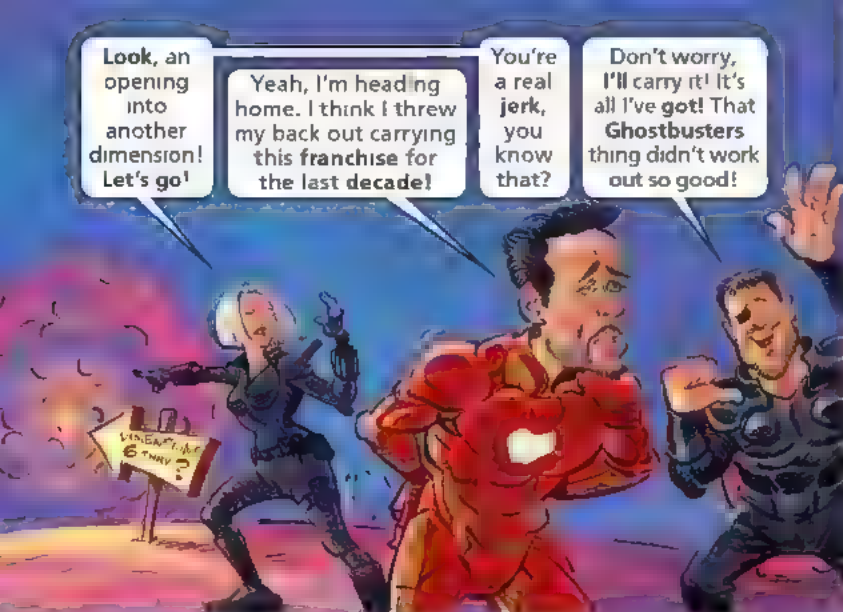
I wish I could turn into the Incredible Hulk. As Bruce Boner, all I can bring into battle is my scientific genius, as well as saving the film millions in CGI costs.

Why do they call you Warm Machine?

Stark made this thing a no-fly zone. I have to pee in my suit.

And those're all the lines I get for this movie!

















I THINK I CANVAS DEPT.

## THE WISENHEIM MUSEUM

Over its notorious 66-year history, MAD has left its mark on (some might say scarred) generations of creative types! Here in The Wisenheim Museum, we invite those visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course!

### A SON OF MAD

by DREW FRIEDMAN

Beginning in the late 1950's, the renowned illustrator Frank "Kelly" Frazee was hired by MAD to be their cover artist. His vivid cover for the 1959 paperback *Son of MAD* is the first MAD image I remember seeing, and it remains, to this day, my favorite cover. The abject fear in the poor gorilla's face, the terrified-yet-nuanced pose of his body, the curled toes—all as he's encountering the infant Alfred E. Neuman as seen from behind. Pure visual perfection!

The cover is memorable to me for another reason. In the Beatles' first film *A Hard Day's Night*, the character Shake is briefly seen reading *Son of MAD* in the opening train scene. Two towering icons forever converged in that moment, The Beatles and MAD! When I first watched that scene, I was so thrilled my head (almost) exploded.

The moment I discovered that cover at age five, my life changed. From then on, I was a "Son of MAD." Not only did it lead me to becoming an obsessive MAD fan, but it spurred my mission to someday join the "Usual Gang of Idiots," something I later (amazingly) achieved.

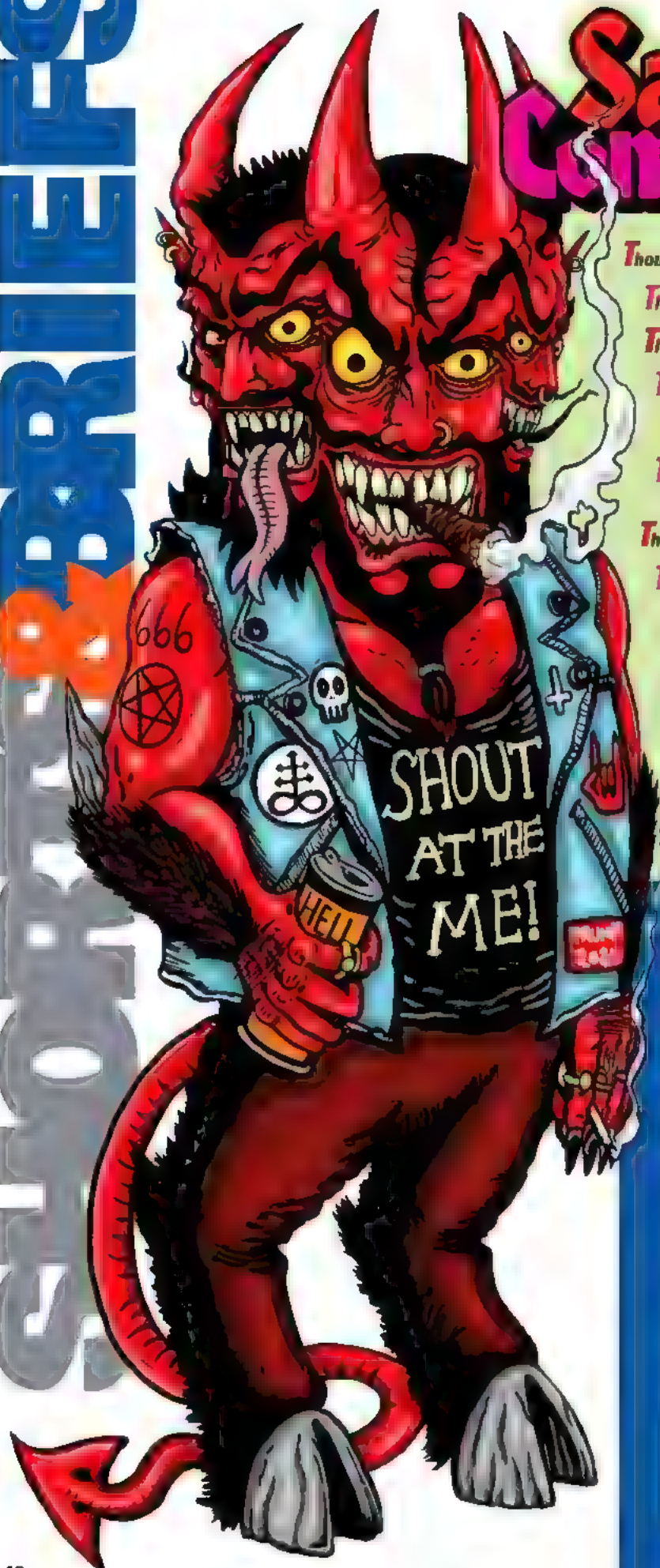
Here's my take on that life-altering piece.

Drew Friedman's comics and illustrations have appeared in *Raw*, *Weirdo*, *Heavy Metal*, *National Lampoon*, *Spy*, *The American Bystander* and *MAD*, among others. A documentary about his work, *Vermeer of the Borscht Belt* is currently being made. Friedman is married to K. Bidus and they live in an undisclosed bunker with their beagle, Gunther. You can view more of Drew's amazing artwork at [drewfriedman.net](http://drewfriedman.net)





# Satan's 666 Commandments



**Thou Shalt Never Use a Turn Signal**

**Thou Shalt Not Vote in Midterms**

**Thou Shalt Microwave Fish In Office Kitchens**

**Thou Shalt Feed Bacon to Vegans**

**Thou Shalt Throw Thy Birthday Party on a Weeknight**

**Thou Shalt Line up at Thy Airport Gate Before Thy Group Is Called**

**Thou Shalt Join the Church of Scientology**

**Thou Shalt Gaslight People Trying to Love Thee**

**Thou Shalt Run for President on a Platform of Racism Solely for Personal Gain**

**Thou Shalt Marry Thy Adopted Daughter**

**Thou Shalt Use False Pretenses to Date Women**

**Thou Shalt Always Victim Blame**

**Thou Shalt Produce a Known Abuser's Next Film**

WRITER KIT LIVELY

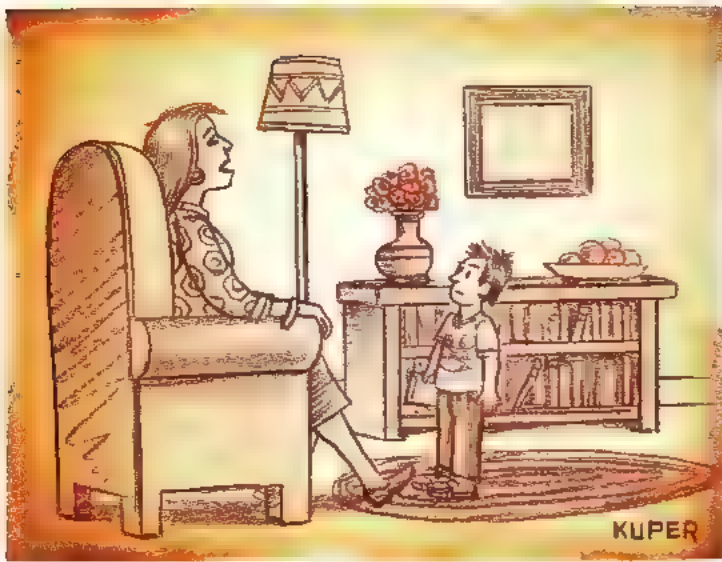
ARTIST ROB ISRAEL



Buzzfeed does The Bible.

WRITER JASON CHATFIELD





"Double-check that with Daddy--  
Mommy's microdose just kicked in."

WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER



WRITER & ARTIST  
BOB ECKSTEIN

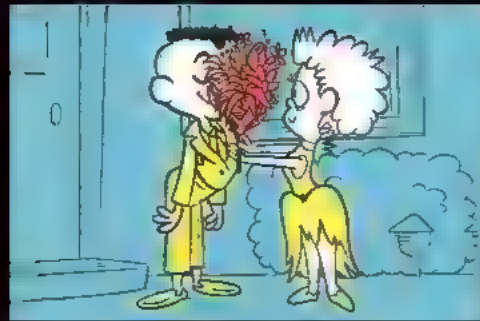
# PROM TIPS FOR THE SOCIALLY AWKWARD

WRITER HENRY KEN  
ARTIST A PERSON

Don't procrastinate! Ask your date to confirm their availability no later than the 3rd grade.



Worried about making eye contact with your date? With a big enough corsage, you won't have to!



Bored? Smuggle in some "party enhancers" to use when the chaperones aren't looking, such as *Strategic* or *Magic: The Gathering*.



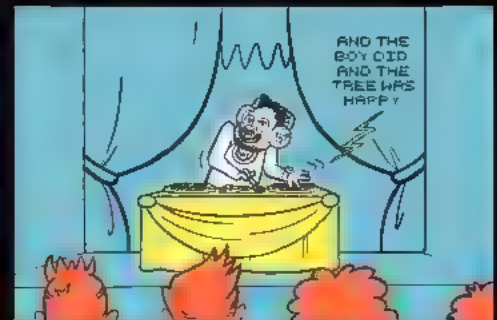
Be sure to invest in some really nice shoes, since you'll be staring at them all night.



If you're worried about your deodorant not making it through the night, grab one of those Yankee Candles your mom keeps in the bathroom.



Scared to dance in public? Politely request that the DJ play an audiobook instead.





# STAMPS

## WE'D LIKE TO SEE

### NOTHING LASTS FOREVER

Being left at the altar is no excuse to leave Aunt Pattie waiting for a thank you card! Your marriage might be over, but you'll love these stamps till death do you part.



### VINTAGE BIG TOP UH-OH'S

Step right up! We've got the best never-before-seen circus moments right here!



### NOT-SO-HOT RODS

Once the envy of every driver on the road, this rusted-out death trap is now home to a family of raccoons!



### SALUTE TO LOWER POSTAGE

For the low, low price of \$45.95, he whisked back to a time when stamps were 15 cents!



### JUST EMAIL ME!

It's 2019 and nan still doesn't have email. Drop a hint that you'd like her to join this century with this tastefully passive-aggressive statement.

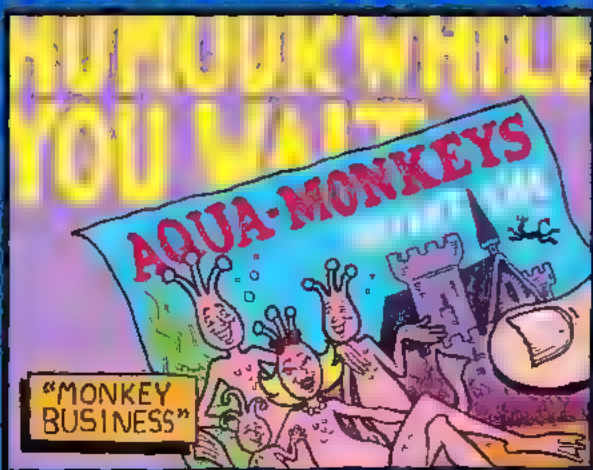


### C'EST LA VIE

Tell friends and family across the world, "Hey, we're all in this together."



WRITER: JEFF SCHULZ  
ARTIST: SARAH CHALEK







"NOW ALL WE NEED IS A BODY."

WRITER & ARTIST P.C. VEY



"Fellas - I'm making my move."

WRITER & ARTIST  
LARS KENSETH

# THE BAD ROOMMATE

WRITER ARIE KAPLAN

ARTIST DAVID DEGRAND

Hey, you're back! Welcome to the rave!

Can you wake me up if I sleep through my 4am alarm?

I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU! Oooof. Okay. Aura cleansed.

Do you want me to die of dehydration? Then give me the shower for the next three days.

Your boyfriend came by and I told him it's over. You're too good for him.

Let me know if you find my Diva Cup? Last time I saw it, it was full.

You should thank me. Those books I KonMari'd were a fire hazard.

That stain on the couch? Hmm. I'm gonna say...Nutella.

Wear boots. My solution to the rodent problem escaped...

I got a job interview! Can you pee in this for me?







DEMEANED IN DES MOINES

I've been reading MAD for over 50 years, and know that MAD strives for accuracy and truth.

**I was surprised, therefore, to see two glaring errors on the cover of the Feb. 2019 issue, No. 5.**

Donald Trump is shown with a much flatter abdomen and much larger bulge in his underpants than the public knows to be real. Is this your attempt to put him in a better light, or was it an oversight?

**Mark Lindahl,**  
Des Moines, IA

**Snarky Mark**—Hey, that's our president you're talking about! Did you also notice his perfectly proportionate (if not slightly large) hands? Our Dear Leader is an ideal physical specimen who is beyond reproach, much like his contemporaries in North Korea and Mother Russia. He is also smart, brave, honest, merciful, and tenacious, and you should be very careful about criticizing him, because he is literally 50 feet tall.

**Carson Foster**  
MAD Intern and  
Chief Letter Answerer

**SAY "UNCLE"!**  
ZACK WARD'S IN-OFFICE VISIT

I grow up treating my big brother like he farted gold. (He didn't, but he did light them on fire, which was better than 79's TV). He was my hero and he read MAD Magazine. Of course, he wouldn't let me read his copies until he'd finished. Only then was I allowed to touch the treasured remains.

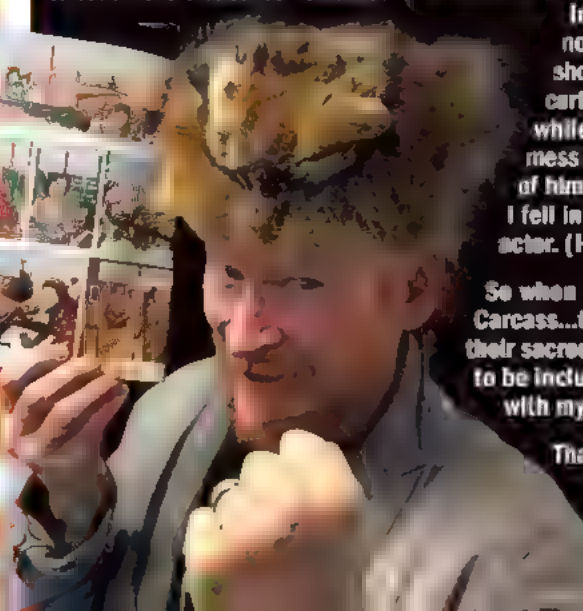
In the summer of '75, there was no greater joy than reading over his shoulder, laughing at Sergio Aragonés cartoons or "eeeh"ing over the Fold-ins while slurping Freezies or making a mess out of a Choco Taco. It's because of him, Carson Thaddeus Foster, that I fell in love with MAD and became an actor. (He argued with our Mom about it and won.)

So when MAD spoofed "A Christmas Story" and turned Scut Farkus into Snot Carcass...the holy grail of brilliantly idiotic, sublime stupidity dubbed us worthy of their sacred pages! Bro, WE MADE IT! One of the greatest experiences in my life is to be included in these these pages as the lovable bully jerk I am, and I share it with my big, goofy-goombah of an older brother.

Thank you, MAD. Thanks, Carson: (Now, light those farts!)

**Zack Ward, Los Angeles**

We will, Zack. We will. —AT





SANFRA... SANTA CA 913  
09 JAN 2019 PM 12

**MAD**

Dept. 004  
8000 West Alameda Ave  
Bank, CA 91505



**ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH**



This Issue's Envelope of the Month comes from **Hannah Sabata** in York, Nebraska! \*Wolf whistle\* That looker in pink has us turning red! We can't put our finger on it, but there's something about that smile that drives us MAD!

IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS TRANSFER

**On a recent trip to Hungary,**

I had a layover at the Warsaw airport in Poland. After reading your fine mag there, I left it in a prominent spot for other fools to read. So, if you start getting subscriptions from that part of the world, you can blame me.

**Steve Bertolo, Dayton, OH**

**Sneaky Steve**—Warsaw has always been number one on our list of cities for increasing MAD's international circulation. In fact, we booked flights to hand-deliver a few issues, but instead of Poland, we wound up in Warsaw, Missouri. When we arrived, we realized we forgot to pack any issues, so we had nothing to share with either Warsaw, regardless! You may have done some of your part by sharing MAD with the Poles, but now you must take MAD to the Missourians. —AT

**ALFRED  
LOOK-  
ALIKE**



**Allie  
"Neuman"  
Goertz**







Greetings from Panama! I'm **Nelson Hernández**. I am a great admirer, reader, and fan of your magazine! I just got the latest issue today! I'm also a MAD collector, though it's sometimes difficult to have items sent in the mail to Panama. My favorite characters are the spies in "Spy Vs. Spy."

Con mis atentos saludos,  
**Nelson Hernández, Panama**

**Notorio Nelson**—¡Qué maravilloso que leas la revista MAD en Panamá! Queremos abrir las oficinas sudamericanas de MAD, pero hemos encontrado un problema. Nuestro presidente, el Sr. Trump, ama tanto a MAD que está construyendo un muro para mantenerse MAD para sí mismo. También hemos sospechado que se convirtió en presidente solo para controlar la oficina de correos y, por lo tanto, todos los envíos de recuerdos de "Spy vs. Spy." Algunos dicen que es un hombre muy egoísta, pero lo entendemos. —AT

## A ZYGIRION UNIVERSE

To the editors and creators of MAD Magazine,

I really enjoy the content you guys make. I look forward to getting a new magazine every month. I really think you should make a comic about *Rick and Morty*, and share your opinions on the show.

Thanks, **Tanner Colatosti, via email**

**Fleeb Cola**—Oh, you didn't know? You're actually living in a MAD parody of *Rick and Morty*. Someone is playing the Roy VR game, and right now Roy is playing a game called *Tanner*. This was all explained in an Easter egg hidden in *Morty's Mind Blowers Part 6*, but maybe you...gruk...missed it! PS: This is all also inside a Zygirion simulation, of course. PPS: EVERY month? We'd love to live in the timeline where we're monthly! —AT

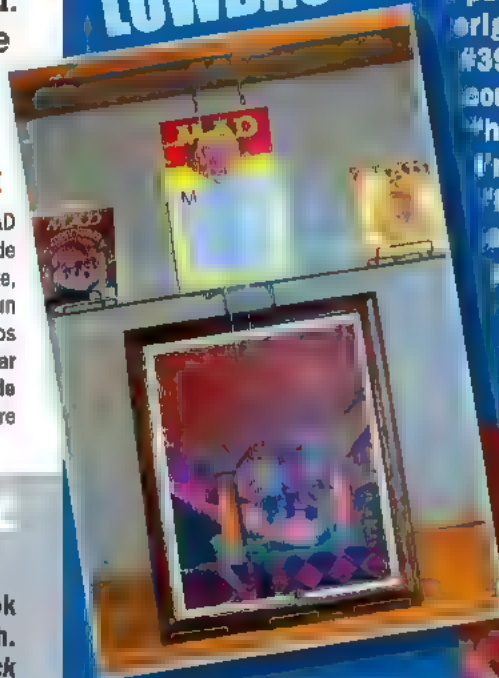
## REMEMBERS ONLY CLUB

Really enjoyed "It's a Wonderful Death" (Feb. '19 Issue). There were many members of the 27 Club. Another was Grateful Dead keyboardist Ron "Pigpen" McKernan (1945-73). He lived 27 years and six months. I've always enjoyed MAD, but especially liked it about 35 or 40 years ago. All the great artists: Woodbridge, Clarke, Berg, to name but a few. I understand Jack Davis died last year; I'll certainly never forget him.

Sincerely, **Gary Kerns, via email**

**Groovin' Gary**—It's true Jack Davis joined the **91 Club** a few years back, and is fondly remembered. Be on the lookout for our forthcoming comic, "**The 28 Club**," starring popular music's Tim Buckley, Avicii, and the Big Bopper. And if you haven't read it already, please check out "**The 26 Club**," featuring Otis Redding, Gram Parsons, Nick Drake, and Mac Miller. (Apparently women are only allowed in the 27 Club.) —AT

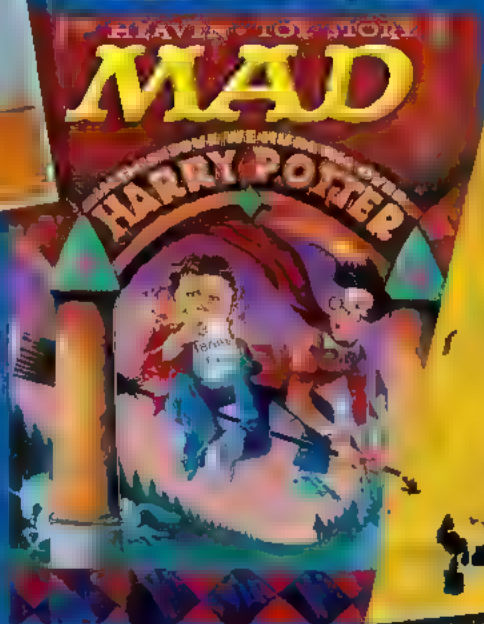
## ACCIO LOWBROW!



Dear MAD,

For the month of December '18 at the Plainview-Old Bethpage Public Library, I put on display the Richard Williams original cover painting from MAD #391, in which Harry Potter gets his comeuppance. Instead of the usual "highbrow" displays at the library, I'm glad that, for once, they went "lowbrow" by displaying a painting of Alfred E. Neuman vomiting into a BARF BAG.

**Robert Carlola  
Plainview, NY**



## Reference Section Robert

We are pleased to inform you that you have been accepted to the letter portion of MAD! We await your owl (He was supposed to deliver our love hour ago. What gives?!). While many look down on "lowbrow" comedy, we understand that it's humor for the sophisticated! After all, we're featuring in your library! —AT



Each day we receive dozens of letters ranging from "barely legible" to "we should report this to the proper authorities." And though most are deemed to be fed into the MAD intern's shredder, occasionally we stumble upon a perfect candidate for...

# THE MADIFESTO

Dear MAD,

When, pray tell, did your rag become so rough on guys? Has having so many female editors made you forget that not all men are bad? Take me, for instance. I'm such an ally that I'm willing to admit it's possible that, in throwing a tantrum about it, I was almost as bad as the pregnant lady who stole my seat on the subway.

Let's go over my case.

- I was there first (That was my sweat on the seat.)
- My feet hurt! (I haven't replaced my Nike socks since cutting off the logo.)
- She wasn't **that** pregnant (Late second trimester, tops!).

I remember how attacked I felt when she asked, with pseudo-deference, "May I please take your seat?" Yes, MY seat. I can't tell you how quickly "Gone Girl" flashed before my eyes. Putting aside my hurt feelings, I helpfully explained that at this stage of pregnancy, she ought to be capable of standing. "It's 2019," I explained, "and you're so much stronger than you realize."

What happened next is a bit of a blur, but I know my crying was justified. "Have you no empathy?" I asked, as some of the seat thief's cronies carried me away. Though, the more I think about it, I wonder whether slapping myself repeatedly in the face while shrieking "THIS IS HOW YOUR DISRESPECT FEELS!" was the right move. While accurate and evocative, it did not foster a constructive dialogue.

And in retrospect, one might credibly argue that I needn't have written and recorded the original rap-rock single "Pregnant Princess Needs a Seat (Give Me a Goddamn Break)" while on the train, nor handed out download cards to all the passengers. Even if I WAS determined to record the song, maybe it shouldn't have had so many curses, or wished scurvy upon her unborn child—who did not himself steal my seat, and is not responsible for his mother's misdeeds.

With the benefit of hindsight, I can acknowledge that my reaction may have been disproportionate, and I am willing to humbly ask forgiveness for my behavior, if the pregnant woman who stole my seat apologizes first.

Sincerely,  
Dr. Melvin Roger Allen  
Psychology Professor  
New York, NY



Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! It's...

# REAL, DUMB



This issue's story submitted by **Tom Salemm**.

**Have a real, dumb story that happened to you? Want to share your shame with the world by having it illustrated in MAD? Write it up and send it to [realdumb@madmagazine.com](mailto:realdumb@madmagazine.com)! If it's dumb enough, we'll make it into a comic!**

All stories submitted to [realdumb@madmagazine.com](mailto:realdumb@madmagazine.com) may be edited (including changing the names of people or places mentioned in the story), illustrated at MAD's discretion, and published in MAD's Real, Dumb feature or in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned.

ADDITIONAL PHOTOS VIA [DREAMSTIME.COM](http://dreamstime.com) © OCTOMESECAM (P. 40), ALEXANDER KONOPLYOV (P. 50), ELLYMICHOU, ESVIESA, KONSTANTIN REMIZOV (P. 56), SNEGANA PETROVSKAYA (BACK COVER)

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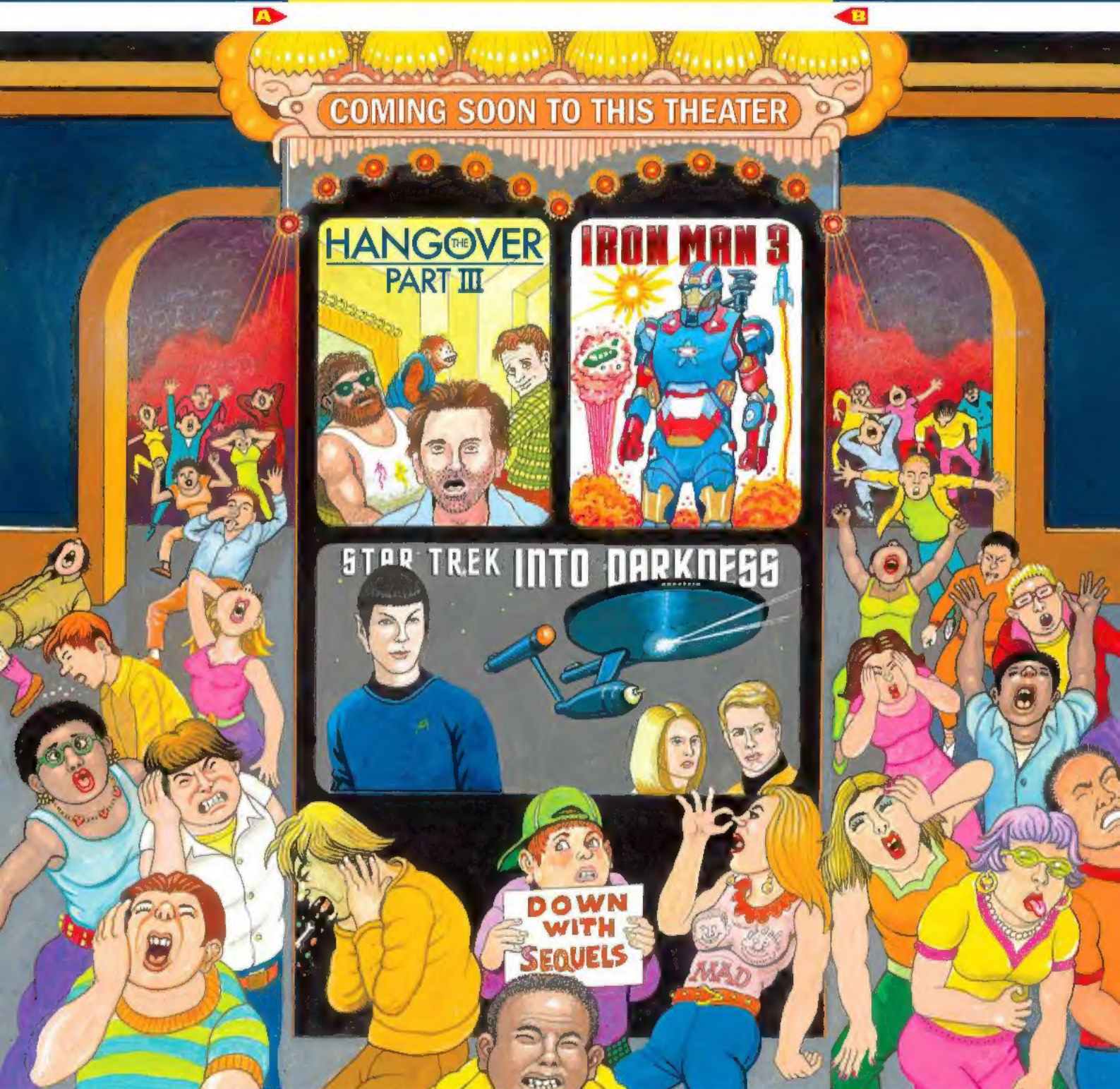
WHAT INEVITABLE  
SEQUEL ALREADY  
HAS MANY  
PEOPLE SICK TO  
THEIR STOMACHS?

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## HERE WE GO WITH A CONTROVERSIAL **MAD FOLD-IN**

Every year, there are rounds of endless sequels that America must endure. Despite a weary public, there seems to be no end to these senseless events. One violent hit follows another at a frightening clip. The upshot is that there is little chance that this will ever stop—after all, the aim is for already-loaded businesses to make even more money. To find out what sequel is so upsetting, fold page in as shown.

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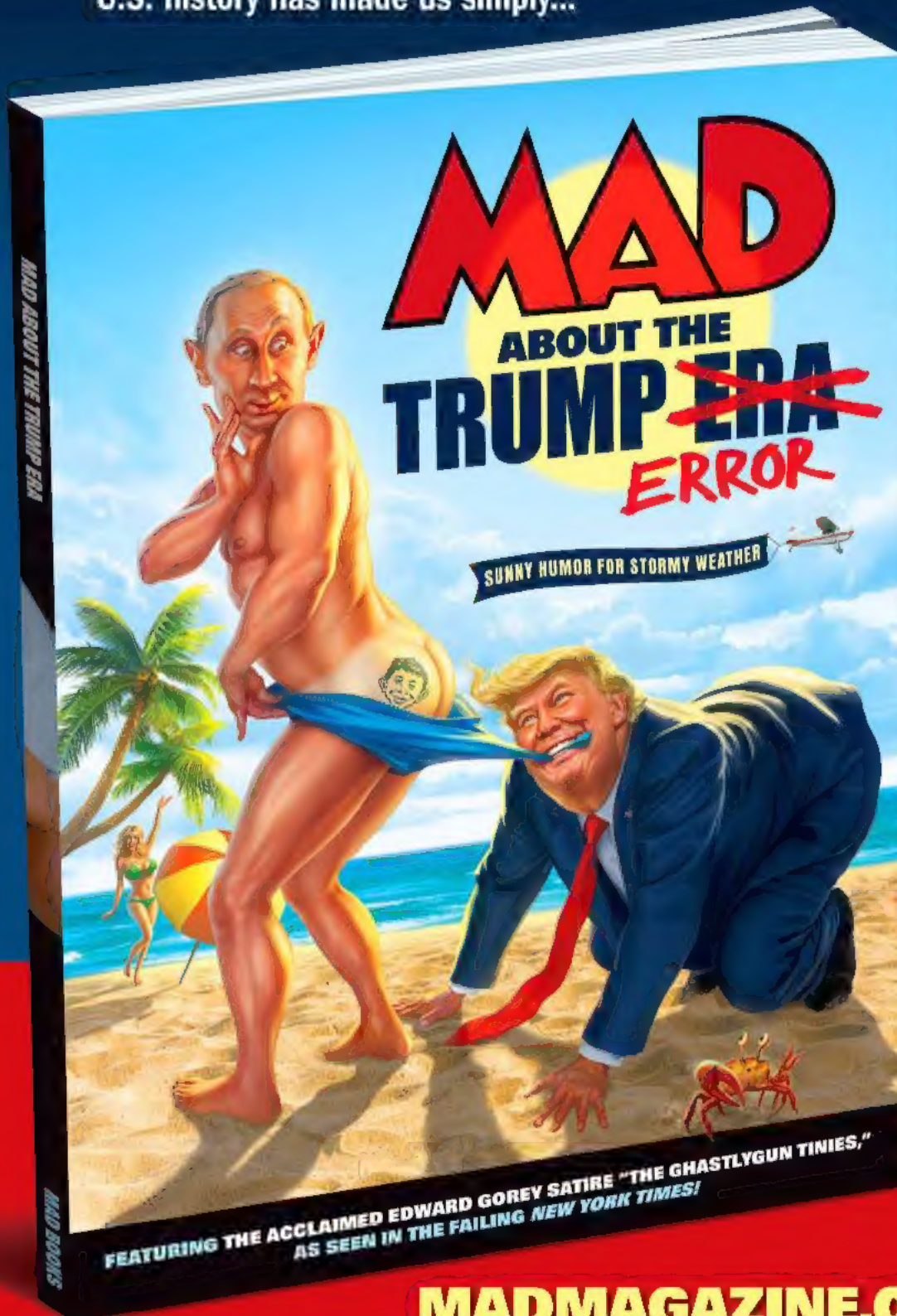
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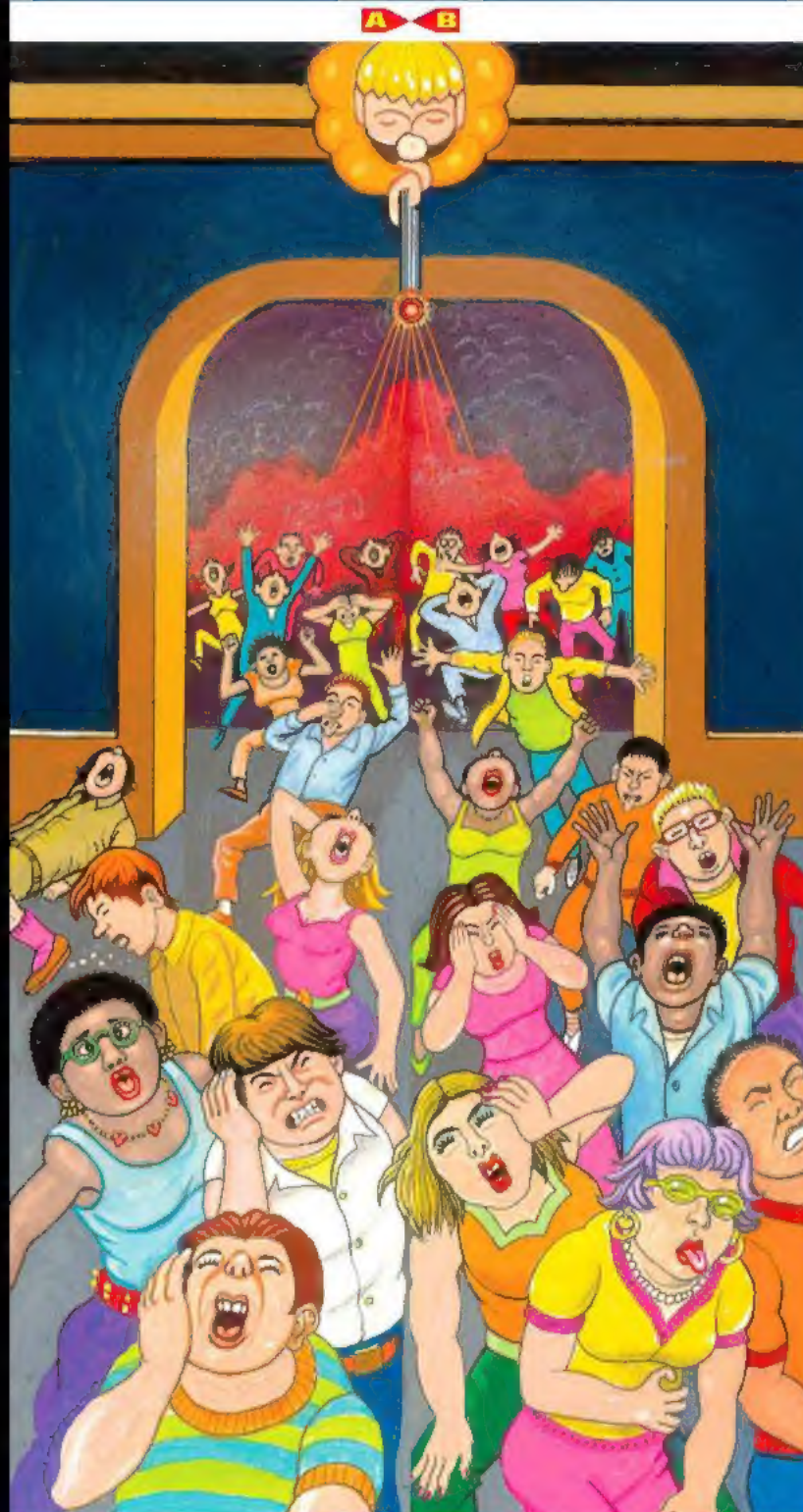
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\*Pages double as Kleenex, in case your tears are involuntary. Watch out for paper cuts.



**WHAT INEVITABLE  
SEQUEL ALREADY  
HAS MANY  
PEOPLE SICK TO  
THEIR STOMACHS?**

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



**THE NEXT  
MASS GUN  
SHOOTING.**

